The Nation.

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The Week.

The better sentiment of the South is voiced again by William H. Fleming, former Representative from Georgia. In our issue of July 5 we commented on his able and temperate address at the University of Georgia on "Slavery and the Race Problem in the South." He has now written to the Augusta *Chronicle* a letter in which he discusses race troubles. He not merely declines to condemn a whole race for the crimes of a few degenerates, but boldly criticises some of his fellow citizens who have inflamed the mob spirit. Mr. Fleming points out that Hoke Smith "openly proclaimed upon the stump his purpose to subvert a portion of the Federal Constitution on the suffrage question by a fraudulent administration of the proposed State law, and gave his audience detailed explanations of how this fraud was to be perpetrated." As Mr. Fleming says, if Hoke Smith could thus spit upon the highest law of the land, why should the mob be blamed for defying the law against murder?

We cannot explain Secretary Shaw's latest scheme for American banking, except on the supposition that the Secretary has confused himself with Providence. In Mr. Shaw's opinion, as enunciated at the recent convention of Kentucky bankers, "it would be both wise and safe to clothe the Secretary of the Treasury with authority to require banks to increase their reserve at certain times, when money is redundant, and to expressly permit the maintenance of a somewhat lower reserve at other times." The scope of this new financial Providence is pretty vague. The Secretary does, indeed, hint that only a "somewhat lower" reserve than the law's requirement should be expressly permitted at a time of stress; that is, he doubts whether even an all-wise financial minister could be trusted without limitation. But the point is, that the Secretary of the Treasury is conceived of as the man who will know at all times what is right and what is wrong, and who, if he be placed above the law, will employ his powers without making mistakes and without yielding to undue pressure. His very speech shows that Mr. Shaw has slight comprehension of the true meaning of the law which he proposes to supersede. He lays much stress on the fact that the severe penalties, prescribed for national banks which fail to maintain the reserve required by law, are discretionary with the Treasury authorities. But he altogether ignores the fact that this discretion necessarily was left, in view of the fact that there are times—in 1893 and 1873, for instance—when, through no fault of theirs, maintenance of the 15 or 25 per cent. cash reserve by banks becomes impossible. In an unreasoning panic of depositors, the Government should keep its hands off. This is, however, wholly different from a provision that the Secretary may suddenly announce, when he sees fit, that no bank need any longer keep the legal reserve. As an illustration of the conservatism with which such arbitrary power as the Secretary proposes might be exercised, we have the famous case of September, 1902, when Mr. Shaw himself announced overnight that banks need no longer keep any cash reserve against their $117,000,000 public deposits. This dispensation was so full of dangerous possibilities that the New York Clearing House promptly forbade the banks in its membership to make use of it.

Gen. Leonard Wood not only wishes the American garrison in the Philippines to be kept at its present strength of 20,000 men, but asks for more artillery. He wants also a squadron from each of the fifteen regiments of cavalry instead of four whole regiments, as at present. This does not seem to indicate great confidence in a lasting peace in the islands, particularly as there are fully 10,000 native troops to be drawn upon. Just at present, what the Philippine Government needs more than troops is something like a settled policy. Since 1899 there have been no less than six American governors—Lord Cromer has represented England in Egypt ever since the occupation—and the term of Gen. James H. Smith, which has just begun, will, it is understood, be of very limited duration. Indeed, Judge Magoon, who was recently appointed vice-governor, was heralded as the man who would follow Gen. Smith within a few months. But, after some vacillation, Judge Magoon was made ruler of Cuba; and no one knows whether the Philippine place is to be kept open for him, or whether some one else is being sought. There is apparently no one in the islands who is big enough for the position, and the supply of men in this country with anything like the requisite experience and tact is extremely limited.

The appointment of Professor Wallace Clement Sabine as dean of the Lawrence Scientific School is further evidence that, since the idea of an alliance between Harvard and the Institute of Technology has been dropped, the development of scientific teaching at Harvard will be pushed with vigor. Born in 1868, Mr. Sabine is still—as academic honors go—a mere youth, not yet forty. His undergraduate course he took at the Ohio State University. Then, after several years of study at Harvard, he was appointed assistant in physics, and has since risen steadily to a full professorship. He has already made a reputation in architectural acoustics. In energy Mr. Sabine is as worthy a successor to the late Dean Shaler as the authorities of Harvard can hope to find. As a scientist, he has been more rigorously, and perhaps narrowly, trained than Mr. Shaler, whose specialty was the all-embracing subject of geology and everything else of human interest. As an administrator, Mr. Sabine has shown marked capacity. In his new position he will have ample opportunity for the exercise of all his powers; for within a few years the Gordon McKay millions will be available. With the income of this vast fund at command, the Scientific School of Harvard University may become the finest institution of its kind in America, and even in the whole world.

At the meeting of the Western Massachusetts Library Club, W. I. Fletcher of Amherst made a plea for more scholarly administration of libraries. During recent years the machinery of arranging and cataloguing books has been brought to great perfection; yet Mr. Fletcher would not have attention too largely directed to these matters of technical economy, or to elaborate classifications. It would be desirable, especially in our university libraries, if those who wish to study any particular subject could have the advice of some one versed in bibliography. This is the method in many European libraries, and gives life to the dry bones of the analytical catalogue. But, of course, the engagement of men familiar with what has been written in the different sciences and arts would greatly increase the expenses of administration. Still, this office can be effectively discharged by professors and tutors, if they will take the time for it. Probably more can be done for the best students by library "clinics" than by lectures or prescribed lessons in a text-book.

"The League of the Russian People" has issued what Americans would call a platform for the elections for the next Duma. It enjoins candidates to favor continued oppression of the Jews, by depriving them of the franchise, by excluding them from army and navy, and from the schools and universities, by

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preventing them from receiving Government concessions, and denying them employment as ship captains, druggists, or journalists. This news lends special interest to a dispatch to the Berlin *Vorwärts*, to the effect that the Social-Democratic party and the General Union of Jewish Workingmen in Russia, Poland, and Lithuania, have recently been reunited. The schism thus healed arose in 1903. The principal cause lay in the peculiar conditions with which the workmen of the Pale were confronted, as members of a race exposed to exceptional treatment by the Government and to the enmity of their neighbors. But a deeper reason must have been the fear that even the triumph of the revolution would bring no absolute guarantee of fair treatment for the Jews. Indeed, it is still uncertain what part was played, during the Odessa massacres of 1905, by that large section of the Christian proletariat of the city which must surely have been under revolutionary influences. It is a fact that they offered practically no help to the victims; in any case, their fellow Socialists among the Jews could scarcely regard them as allies. The present reconciliation is probably, in part, a result of the terrible ordeal through which all the revolutionary elements in Russia have been passing. But we are inclined to see a still stronger influence in the close *rapprochement* that is being brought about between Jewish and Christian workmen. The London *Times* reports from Odessa: "The Christian labor organizations have issued a proclamation declaring that if there should be a fresh outbreak, they will defend the Jews to their last drop of blood."

France and Spain, which are both pushing an anti-clerical policy, illustrate capitally the right and the wrong way of agreeing to disagree. France has cut off all diplomatic relations with the Vatican, and although the tone of the bishops becomes more conciliatory, and the Government declines to dispossess the Catholic parishes summarily, no way appears to the compromise that is plainly in the air. In the end, we presume, some representative of the Government will confer with some emissary of the Pope. The present deadlock shows that it is unwise to dissolve a partnership by abruptly ceasing personal relations. There are usually outstanding matters that need discussion. Spain has realized this, and, though she carries forward the movement for secularizing marriage and education, and expropriating even the consecrated soil of Catholic graveyards, she does so in unbroken conference with the Vatican. Premier Dominguez evidently realizes that if it takes two to make a quarrel, it takes as many to patch one up. This lesson might be studied to advantage north of the Pyrenees.

The anniversary of the peace of Portsmouth was marked in Tokio by serious disturbances growing out of the action of the street railway companies in raising the customary fare from three to four sen. This followed immediately on the merger of the three companies formerly operating independently in the capital. Cars were attacked, motormen were mobbed, and night traffic was brought to a standstill. According to the *Japanese Mail*, all the leading Tokio papers were in open sympathy with the rioters, and the influential *Kokumin Shimbun* urged that the street railways be taken over by the municipality. The rioters were mainly drawn from among the jinrikisha coolies, who have felt the competition of the street cars keenly, and who were in fact prominently concerned in the September disturbances of a year ago following the announcement of peace with Russia. The *Mail* speaks of the activity of the Soshi, elsewhere described as comprising the "higher ranks of the city's riff-raff." In Tokio they are organized in bands, presumably a relic of the old clan relationship, and may be regularly hired for political demonstrations or services of a more forcible kind, the price varying with the sanguinary nature of the enterprise. Thus it would seem that the national discipline and "efficiency" manifest themselves even in mob violence.

The English magazines for October have several articles bearing on the government of Egypt. The severest critic of Lord Cromer is Wilfrid Blunt, who recently published a pamphlet entitled "Atrocities of Justice under British Rule in Egypt." He returns to the attack in the *Independent Review*. His chief contention is that the government of Egypt should be nationalized forthwith in order to prevent further miscarriages of justice. As between natives, Mr. Blunt has no fault to find with the courts; he is, however, very hard upon Lord Cromer's policy of dealing with matters like assaults upon foreigners by natives, with such severity as to surround the army of occupation "with a sanctity which puts it above the law." In the *Contemporary Review*, Harold Spencer, who is far more favorable to Lord Cromer, also makes a strong argument for more self-government and for a policy which will take the Egyptians "more intimately into our counsels." The questions before Parliament, as the London *Tribune* points out, will be whether the unrest in Egypt is due to thwarted national development, and just how far the Pan-Islamic scare of last summer was owing to religious and race hostility, or to an attempt to head off any movement granting further self-government to the Egyptians. They, like other conquered peoples, obstinately refuse to worship a higher civilization or to be content with a government of foreigners.

The Chinese Government has given fresh proof of its new life by appointing a commission of inquiry into the best means of prohibiting the traffic in opium within the next ten years. In no other way could it more deliberately shame one of the civilized nations—England—some of whose newspapers and statesmen still talk of China as if it were a decaying nation over whose destinies they were by divine right the sole guardians. For it was England which deliberately fastened the opium curse upon China, pushing by force of arms upon an unwilling people a trade which grossly injured its *morale*. Before the Opium War of 1840 the Chinese had realized perfectly that this poison was ruining China, and had passed a law condemning opium-smokers to strangulation and dealers to decapitation. But England compelled China to legalize the opium traffic, largely owing to the influence of the Government of India, which, like its predecessor, the East India Company, was the chief beneficiary of the nefarious business. Many English statesmen, Bright, Cobden, Gladstone, and Lord Brassey, have roundly denounced this great crime. Of late, the Indian opium trade has languished, because the domestic cultivation of opium was encouraged by the Chinese, in the hope that if the import trade ceased to pay, England would no longer insist upon it, and China would then be free to deal with the home producer. In 1880, 14 per cent. of the total revenue of the Indian Empire came from opium; to-day it is only 7 per cent., and in cash value the trade has decreased from $25,000,000 to $11,475,000. Fortunately, Mr. Morley, the biographer of Cobden and Gladstone, now Chief Secretary for India, is animated by the same spirit which actuated them in their relations to the Eastern races. As far back as May 30th last he declared his willingness to coöperate with the Chinese Government, if it honestly wished to restrict the consumption of the drug. Whether or not a total prohibition of the use of opium is possible, it would be hard to say. Probably the commission of inquiry, particularly if it should have the coöperation of Sir Robert Hart, will recommend an attempt to diminish the use of the drug by heavy taxation, rather than by outright abolition. But whatever the results of the studies and experiments now to be made, this fresh proof of the renascence of China is a significant event; and Mr. Morley's act is a bit of historic justice which

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must encourage all who fight the battle of the weaker peoples against the stronger.

The India Sanitary Report for 1904, just published in England, brings out the startling fact that nearly a million persons—938,010—died of plague in that year, the ninth since the beginning of the present epidemic. In every one of the nine years, save 1900, there has been an increased death-rate, there being 251,525 more deaths in 1904 than in 1903. The total deaths in India since the beginning of the epidemic have reached the enormous figure of 3,263,810. Naturally, the report devotes much space to the measures adopted in the effort, thus far futile, to check this dread disease. The campaign is largely directed against the rat as the chief means of transmission; and disinfection has been found to be of little use. But the work of enlightenment is difficult, for, as the report declares: "It is not easy to deal with a religious tenet that forbids the holder to leave an infected place, with a tenderness for animal life that will not sanction the destruction of a deadly serpent, with ignorance that is convinced that plague is introduced and fostered by Government in order to reduce the redundant population, with suspicion that sees the disseminating agents in every disinfecting party, or with timidity that may be turned by an ill-considered action into fanatical frenzy." It is interesting to note that dealers in grain are nearly always among the first victims, and the mortality among them is particularly high. Perhaps their premises are unusually attractive to the rats. Wherever the rats are destroyed there is immunity, or comparative immunity, from the disease.

The subject of fatigue and rest is continually up for public and private discussion. Before the Physical Section at the last meeting of the British Association, Drs. Theodore Acland and Bevan Lewis had something to say in opposition to prevalent theories. They contended that change of occupation is not necessarily recreation, and that physical exercise is not a substitute for sleep. The toxic bodies produced by exhaustion of one set of centres affect centres which have been unused, so that the evil effects of an overworked brain are not counteracted by muscular activity. The same subject has lately been discussed by M. Féré, a physician at Bicêtre, who also challenges the popular doctrine that rest is secured by a change of work. The only remedy for fatigue is sleep. Stimulants may induce energy temporarily, but fatigue follows all the more rapidly. At the meeting of the British Association it was shown that there are marked individual differences in the depth and time of slumber. Those who work by day get a maximum soundness of sleep in the early hours. Night workers begin by sleeping lightly, and the maximum soundness comes during the later hours. Neurotics have two maxima of sound sleep, one at the beginning, the other at the end of their rest. Between these extremes, their sleep is so light that it is easily disturbed, and insomnia may become habitual. The comparative soundness of sleep may be determined by the character of dreams. When the dreaming is fantastic and incoherent, sleep is deeper than when the imagination pursues a more logical and orderly course. It is unlucky, however, that excessive fatigue, for which sleep is the only safe remedy, often produces insomnia, thus making the remedy unattainable.

A reactionary view of the emancipation of women is taken by a clever German writer, whose *nom de plume* is Félicie Ewart. She complains that those of her sex who set out to compete with men in active life usually fail. In the study of medicine particularly, while they are diligent and ambitious, they are deficient in manual skill and incapable of applying the knowledge which they have acquired. In proof of this thesis, she asserts that during the last twenty-five years Germany has produced no distinguished woman-physician. She urges those of her sex who have professional ambition, to adopt work in which competition with men is not so keen, such as nursing the sick and the hygienic care of children, in respect to which Germany is surpassed by England and America. A writer in the *Rundschau* disputes the fairness of these statements; because women have had opportunities of professional study during a comparatively short period, and the number of them at the universities has been small. In Switzerland, for example, women have attained considerable eminence in the medical profession; and even in Berlin some have practised with success. Both the writers just mentioned advise women to be less ambitious in their ideals. Too many try to be "leaders, painters, singers, and piano-players"; but nature is not so gracious as to give many the talent for such pursuits. In Germany, as in this country, some women of high social standing have not hesitated to join the ranks of the *commerçantes* and of the wage-earners, and have won respect for their courage and industry. The matter of employment for women is also discussed by a writer in the *Independent*. He suggests that more women should make the care of the hair a specialty—not simply as hair-dressers, but as scientific experts in preventing baldness. But however limited the opportunities at present for the treatment of the outside of the head, many women, we trust, will still make a specialty of furnishing what is needed for the inside.

While criticism has led theologians to take up the reconstruction of creeds, many of the laity have been driven by it into a kind of mysticism. J. Arthur Hill presents in the *Hibbert Journal* the results of psychical research as the promise of a new religion. His article is instructive as showing how a man may fall out of the frying-pan of the old theology into the fire of what—for the want of a more precise term—may be called neo-superstition. He is sorry to give up the cherished convictions of the Christian, and he is the sorrier because none of the ethnic religions can be substituted. But he turns to psychical research, because it is the only thing that has helped us to understand "what we call death." Mr. Hill tells us that the Society for Psychical Research has for twenty-five years been accumulating evidence which "tends to show" that a disembodied consciousness is not impossible. Thus his is a hope which rests upon a hypothesis, which is in turn supported only by another hypothesis. *If* survival after death is indicated by genuine evidence, and *if* communications from departed souls are possible, then we may receive some help towards the solution of religious problems. We do not think it probable that Mr. Hill's suggestions will meet with favor even from those who have parted with the old creed. Those who demand scientific demonstration will scarcely pin their faith to the data which the Society for Psychical Research publishes, nor to what Mr. Hill calls a new religion "such as F. W. H. Myers has foreshadowed in the epilogue to his great work." If Christ and the Apostles have faded away in a haze of legend and uncertainty, neither the believer nor the unbeliever is likely to be persuaded by the prophecies of the crystal-gazer or by the apocalypse of the medium. For even admitting the veracity of the spiritualistic disciples in relating their own experiences, what reason is there for supposing that their ideas come from disembodied spirits? The fallacy of the spiritualistic "demonstration of immortality" consists in assuming that there is a world of disembodied spirits (which was the very thing to be proved), and in then attributing to disembodied spirits the phenomena which are said to be present. The mysterious and usually foolish beings who are summoned from the realms of light or of darkness may attract the curious, amuse the credulous, and put money into the purse of the charlatan; but even the miracle of Joshua and the adventure of Jonah are more credible than the idle tales which we are asked to accept as scientific documents.

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MUNICIPAL GOVERNMENT BY COMMISSION.

After five years of government under a municipal commission in the city of Galveston, many enthusiastic Texans are saying that in this plan is to be found a remedy for what James Bryce called "the one conspicuous failure in the United States." In the eighteen years since that judgment was passed, however, there has come not only the gain of an aroused public conscience, but a changed view of the importance of the municipal government. Very significant has been the great increase in the mayor's power and responsibility, with the curtailed functions of aldermen. Nevertheless, the evils of our city governments have remained. The condition of our urban population, as it was in 1790, with only 3.3 per cent. of the inhabitants living in cities of over 8,000, did not invoke the constructive genius of the American constitution-makers. Hence the principal features of a form of government framed to meet the needs of a State were somewhat arbitrarily applied to a municipality. Thus the municipal-commission form of government appears to be revolutionary. It means the practical abandonment of a doctrine that is the very keystone of our Constitution—the division of powers.

The working of the Galveston Commission, as narrated by George K. Turner in *McClure's*, suggests the possibilities of the new idea. In the case of Galveston, it was born of the great storm of September, 1900. In the critical period following, the old form of government with mayor and aldermen was found to be worse than useless. A realization of this fact and the paramount desire to obtain concentration of authority and responsibility without hazarding everything on the choice of an all-powerful mayor, resulted in the evolution of the municipal commission. It was, to be sure, not entirely a novelty. The Board of Commissioners of the District of Columbia doubtless pointed the way. The government of English municipalities offered models of the high centralization sought. The New England town selectmen presented examples of small bodies of responsible representatives chosen at large. But more than any existing form of government, the great modern business corporation, with its maximum of efficiency and its minimum of red-tape, served as an inspiration.

The Galveston Commission is a body of five men, at first partly appointive, but since 1903 elected from the city at large. It consists of a Mayor, or general manager, elected specifically for his office, and four managers or directors, chosen without designation. The commissioners apportion the departments among themselves, choose all the other officers of the city government, legislate for the city, and are responsible for the enforcement and administration of the laws. A majority vote of the body is final. The mayor has no veto or appointive power; his authority is confined to his acts as presiding officer of the board, and his vote as a commissioner. The four departments are those of finance and revenue, police and fire, streets and public property, and waterworks and sewers. In the time of her great need, Galveston's call to the service of the city was answered by the choice of a board made up of five of her best-known citizens. Doubters declared that the service of men of such high standing could not be obtained in ordinary times. Yet at the end of five years, four of the original commissioners are still in office, the one change being due to the death of Mayor Austin in 1905.

The measure of the Commission's success lies in its achievements, not in the character of its members. They found Galveston bankrupt; to-day her credit is above par, and a saving of one-third in the running expenses has been effected. Simply by more efficient methods of collection, a revenue almost as great as that recorded before the storm has been obtained from assessments $425,000 smaller. Extensive public improvements have been carried on, and the city has at the same time assumed $1,500,000 of the cost of building the great sea wall. No less striking has been the Commission's method of coping with social disorders. Galveston before the storm had the evil reputation of being the most "wide-open" city in the entire South. The Commission has succeeded in enforcing midnight saloon closing, has abolished gambling houses and policy shops, and has regulated the dance halls. The reformed police force is able to preserve better order than did a force one-third larger previously. Prior to the disaster, the city possessed no public sewerage system, and the streets were badly paved, and lighted only as the whim of the aldermen dictated. Under the Commission's administration, a sewerage system has been constructed, and the streets are better paved and lighted than those of any other city in the Southwest.

Of this record, the people of Galveston are justly proud; they believe they have solved the problem of municipal government. Nor has their success passed unnoticed in other cities. Houston has lived under a similar charter for two years. Three other Texan cities, Dallas, San Antonio, and Fort Worth, have already voted favorably, or are planning to vote, on the adoption of the new idea. Norfolk, Virginia, has a modification of the system; while, first of all Northern cities, Des Moines has appointed experts to report on the feasibility of the plan. It remains to be seen whether, in the cities of the North, where party politics enter more largely into the question than in Southern municipalities, the same degree of success is possible. But that the system is worthy of a thorough trial, the record of Galveston renders beyond dispute.

BEAUTIES OF THE ART TARIFF.

It may occur to certain visitors to the Columbia University Library, where splendid illuminated manuscripts belonging to J. Pierpont Morgan are temporarily exhibited, to inquire: Why are these treasures of art in America, whereas Mr. Morgan's paintings, bronzes, enamels, tapestries, etc., remain in Europe? The answer is simple: the manuscripts are not in the eye of the law works of art, and come in free of duty, whereas the rest are included under the category of paintings and statuary and must pay 20 per cent. *ad valorem*. Now, the Morgan manuscripts include some ornamented by illuminators who were also esteemed painters, as was frequently the case in the fourteenth and fifteenth centuries. Hubert van Eyck, one recalls, is a notable instance of such a double activity. And here the tariff displays one of its most delightful inconsistencies. The Philadelphia amateur who was fortunate enough to secure that peerless Hubert van Eyck, "St. Francis Receiving the Stigmata," had to pay handsomely in the customs for his enterprise, but a bibliophile who had the luck to land a manuscript containing a score of paintings by the same hand, of the same dimensions, and in the same medium, could parade his prize fearlessly before the assembled customs service. Mr. Morgan, as we have noted, has thus in a single breviary imported an entire gallery of Flemish art of the finest period without paying a cent. The thing should be looked to when the tariff is next revised; the native illuminators of America should not be exposed to the pauper competition of the Middle Ages and Renaissance. Meantime, we advise all collectors who come into the possession of small paintings to have them bound up and pleasingly accoutred as manuscripts.

Feeling that even a protective chain is no stronger than its weakest link, we are constrained to point out another oversight in the Dingley bill. Statuary is taxed its 20 per cent., but the most superb specimen of mediæval sculpture in metal or ivory that happens to be a book-cover escapes the duty. On the other hand, a beautiful wooden chest with sculptured ornament would apparently have to pay 35 per cent. as "house or cabinet furniture, of wood, wholly or partly finished" (Dingley act, paragraph 208). Supposing the case of two Donatellos, one of wood, the other of

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bronze: the owner of the wooden statue would be penalized 15 per cent. for preferring the more perishable material. A similar discrepancy exists in the matter of drawings and prints. If one were the proud possessor of a drawing scratched on paper by Rembrandt's pen, the tribute to the Government would be the consecrated 20 per cent.; but if one bought instead an impression from an exactly similar sketch scratched on copper by Rembrandt's dry-point, that would come in free, because it was an etching and "printed more than twenty years at the date of importation." At many points we meet the same absurdity. One is mulcted heavily for bringing over a painting by Dürer or Holbein, but one may import freely the almost priceless books containing numbers of their finest designs.

Weak-kneed amateurs will doubtless be inclined to utilize the stupidity that gives this leeway to bad Americans who fancy the art of "abroad." The *Nation*, though no friend of any protective tariff, is a believer in consistency, and submits that, if collectors are to be penalized as such, and native art protected at all costs and against its will, the job should at least be done thoroughly. Obviously, any moral obliquity that attaches to a man who likes a painted Van Dyck portrait falls with equal weight upon him who happens to prefer an etched portrait by the same master. If either amateur should be asked to contribute to the support of the national Treasury, both should be subject to a common treatment. Why should the guilty man who buys the brush-drawings of Hokusai be made to pay handsomely for his taste, when the equally culpable lover of virtual facsimiles of these drawings in color-print or album goes scot free? The thing is not to be endured.

We have been pleading the enemy's cause with our usual candor in urging that the tariff on works of art should at least be applied with some intelligence, equity, and common sense; that it should not bear intolerably upon one class of collectors and spare others entirely. We desire to show that even on the strictest basis of protectionism, the schedules as they stand are full of glaring absurdities and inconsistencies. By the same token, it should appear that the art schedules need revision and equalization, quite apart from any general revision of the tariff, or from any special pleading for free art. We should, however, be less zealous in exposing these unstopped loopholes in the present tariff, were we not confident that any committee of any party that honestly explores the legislative monstrosity yclept the tariff on art, studies its theoretical confusion, and observes its practical maladjustments, will arrive at the inevitable conclusion that the only way to reform is to abolish.

CHANGES IN FOREIGN MISSIONS.

The enthusiastic meetings held at Williamstown last week, in commemoration of the centenary of American foreign missions, were a fitting recognition of a mighty work. It grew from small beginnings. That little band of Williams students who, a hundred years ago, devoted themselves to the evangelization of the heathen, builded better than they knew, in every sense of the words. Great changes have taken place, as well in the idea of the enterprise as in the methods employed for its success. For one thing, there has been a change in the conception of the non-Christian world. Unbelievers of alien races were once condemned by theologians to endless torment. To-day, it is the present, not the future, condition of the heathen which is most talked about. Missionaries themselves are willing to leave as problematic the destiny of those who never hear the gospel. Their chief energies are devoted to the work of extending the civilization of Christian nations. Their undertaking is now looked upon by many intelligent observers as a struggle of enlightened progress with dark stagnation.

In the popular mind also there is a wholly new idea of the missionary. The traditional picture in the Sunday-school books was accepted as a faithful representation. He stood decently clad beneath a palm tree, with a sun umbrella over his head and a book in his hand, surrounded by undraped savages who seemed to be in doubt whether to hear or to eat him. But the missionary of to-day is thought of as the representative of wealthy and powerful churches, who preaches the gospel by action as well as by word.

Within the observation of all, the qualities of the modern missionary differ from those of his predecessors. He does not, like Henry Martyn at Rajemahl, portray the flames of hell to the inquiring tribesmen, or bewail in carefully kept diaries his own guilt and the doom of those who are deaf to his entreaties. Nor does he, like Adoniram Judson, ask the hand of his future wife that "the heathens" may "be saved through her means from eternal woe and despair"; nor like Robert Moffat hear an inward voice call him persistently to the work of rescuing men from hell. He is less an inspired prophet than a man of affairs. There is now a tendency to prefer the enlightenment of the reason and the cure of the diseased body to the visions of the seer. This is largely because money has been provided for education, and for medical care, to an extent impossible in times when the missionary went out alone and poor.

Men like Mackay of Uganda and Jessup of Syria have given an intellectual impetus even to the savage African and the indolent Oriental. And adventurous courage, similar to that of the earlier missionaries, is displayed by their successors who cut their way through the jungle, ascend fever-breeding rivers, and go unarmed among cruel fanatics and barbarous tribes. Missionaries are no longer merely ministers of the gospel who address the heathen in their native tongues. They are physicians as well as priests. They build hospitals and administer them. They establish printing presses and direct them. They are linguists who translate a whole religious literature into the imperfect dialects of primitive tribes. They are advisers at the courts of Eastern princes and instructors at colleges planted in regions of dense ignorance. They are often in advance of European and American traders, and find themselves, at length, opposing the vices of civilization on the one hand and those of barbarism on the other.

The missionary physician and the missionary ethnologist bring the results of their research to the learned societies of Europe and America. But there is less of that haste to baptize which was once manifested by the heroic Jesuit missionaries to the North American Indians. The new missionary may still have something to learn in the way of tact, but in general his methods are more tactful, careful, and gradual than those of a generation ago. Women are sent into the Zenana. Unsectarian societies attract unbelievers by offering them the comforts of civilization before introducing them to the principles of Christian doctrine. Missionary work has been organized and specialized. There is a "Students' Movement" which gets its recruits from the universities. There is an "Inland Mission" which has penetrated far into the Chinese Empire. During the last fifty years the American Board has expended $30,000,000 in the missionary cause. The familiar objection that this money might better have been employed at home for the poor at our doors, is met in part by the founding of asylums, free hospitals, and other benevolent institutions in the very countries whence immigrants come to us. Besides, be it noted, the most generous supporters of home charities are often the stanchest friends of foreign missions.

A notable change in connection with this religious movement is seen in the method of its advocates when they appeal to their Christian constituencies for aid. The missionary sermon of the present resembles the address of a returned ambassador, rather than the exhortation of an evangelist; and the organization of a missionary board is the miniature of a foreign office. There are doubtless many who regret the apparent secularization of the cause; who still have visions of the *valle inferna*, if not of the *sempiterne flamme*. They would trace their present success to the

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piety and prayers, and the baptism of blood, of laborers and martyrs. But even those whose faith is not ardent must read with admiration the story of missionary enthusiasm and heroism. They cannot fail to recognize in it a force in that wide evolutionary process which goes painfully onward towards the regeneration and federation of the world.

BISMARCK'S RETIREMENT.

The publication in Germany of the memoirs of the late Chancellor Prince von Hohenlohe, giving the inside history of the dismissal of Prince Bismarck, was bound to create a sensation. The whole Empire seemed to rock on March 21, 1890, when the announcement was made that the young Emperor had calmly sent over the side the veteran and masterful pilot who had launched and so long guided the ship of state. Germany without Bismarck? The thing seemed incredible, and the explanations which have since been furnished have been as varied as the colors in the spectrum. In Germany, the net result was a widespread belief that the Emperor was jealous of the Iron Chancellor, and, desiring to have things entirely his own way, had humiliated him in a moment of pique. That Bismarck himself held this view is known. Speaking in English to an American visitor at his home only a few months after his dismissal, the Chancellor said that he had been "literally kicked out of office," and he was unsparing in his denunciation of the Emperor and of the ministers to whom he attributed his loss of power. According to Von Hohenlohe, Bismarck declared to him that three weeks before he had not thought of resigning. "I ought," he added, "to have expected it, since the Emperor now means to govern alone."

Most of the defenders of Bismarck have based their case upon the ingratitude of the Emperor. The actual details have hitherto been more or less veiled in mystery. The Bismarck memoirs and letters thus far published bear lightly, if at all, upon his retirement from office. Not so the Hohenlohe memoirs. The writer of this important record arrived in Berlin on the day of the news of Bismarck's resignation. He speedily ascertained, so he notes in his diary, that the break between Emperor and Chancellor had been inevitable for weeks; that more than a month previously, the Emperor, angered by Bismarck's slights and the derogatory way in which the Chancellor had spoken of him to the members of the diplomatic corps, had discussed with Count Caprivi the latter's eventual appointment as Chancellor. A rumor of this conversation having reached Bismarck, the situation at once became impossible. To make matters worse, the Kaiser learned that Bismarck had complained to certain diplomats of the Imperial policy in regard to the betterment of the working classes; while Bismarck was infuriated by hearing that other ministers saw more of the Emperor than he did himself. Finally, the Emperor, as Von Hohenlohe quotes him, declared that it had become a question "whether the Bismarck dynasty or the Hohenzollern should rule over Germany."

This statement and others the Kaiser made to Von Hohenlohe, when visiting him on April 24, 1890, and they were duly recorded in the diary now published. To the other reasons, the Kaiser added that Bismarck wanted a new law against the Socialists, and demanded the dissolution of the Reichstag, when that body refused to pass the bill. Besides, he wished to take energetic measures against strikers and all tumultuous assemblages. To this the Emperor replied that he did not "wish to begin his reign by shooting down his subjects"—certainly not until he had "investigated their complaints and done his best to remove their just grievances." All this now appears, we believe, for the first time, and places the Kaiser in so favorable a light that his strong protest against the publication of the Von Hohenlohe memoirs cannot be based on any feeling that harm has been done to himself. He may, however, feel that the charge, restated by Von Hohenlohe, that the break with Bismarck was due to a difference of opinion as to the advisability of a Russian alliance, will be injurious to him. Again, he may fear the publication—now threatened—of the third volume of the Bismarck memoirs, which is reported to be in a vault in the Bank of England. But the upshot can only be to strengthen his position, though making people regret that the conciliatory and liberal spirit he then displayed towards Socialists and the working classes has apparently left him.

As time has passed, the Kaiser has apparently more and more leaned towards Bismarck's original point of view in all that relates to dealing with the Social-Democrats. At the same time, the firmness and vigor which so astounded Bismarck and the whole Empire have stamped the Emperor as the most able of the Hohenzollerns. Bismarck had never dealt with such stern stuff; to offer his resignation to the old Emperor was with Bismarck a commonplace way of bringing William the First to his knees. There is a fairly comic instance in the published correspondence between them. As far back as May 4, 1875, Bismarck asked to be allowed to retire with the legal pension. The Emperor's reply is pathetic; the secretary who wrote the letter is to be put under oath not to reveal its contents; as for the Emperor, he is *tief erschüttert* (deeply shaken). Doubtless, Bismarck felt certain that the mere threat of his resignation would bring the young sovereign to terms, as it so often had his grandfather. The bitterness of his disappointment certainly contained a large admixture of amazement.

The impropriety of publishing the Von Hohenlohe memoirs at this time is as yet hardly apparent to an observer at this distance; we confess that we cannot quite understand the need of the Kaiser's raging telegram to the son who permitted the book to come out, or the latter's dismissal from office. Even in his dispatch the Kaiser seems particularly piqued because the publication was made without his consent. It is a violation, he contends, of all decency to publish the "intimate conversations of a monarch" during his lifetime. Such things have, it is true, been rare; but no established rule of this kind has ever been recognized. Intimate conversations with Queen Victoria might or might not have yielded a sensation during her lifetime. In this case, aside from the Emperor's dignity, nothing else seems hurt, unless the memoirs contain something more startling than has yet reached this country. At any rate, thanks to the Kaiser's free advertisement, the publisher's fortune should be made, and multitudes will read one first-hand account of a famous historic quarrel of which otherwise they might have died in ignorance.

THE ABERDEEN QUATER-CENTENARY.

The splendid solemnities of the last week of September at Aberdeen formed a grand review of four centuries of the history of the "happy hyperborean Athens." Within a very few years, Bologna, Glasgow, Edinburgh, Dublin, Harvard, and Yale have celebrated their secular festivals. Breslau, Berlin, Leipzig, St. Andrews and others are speedily to follow. These celebrations are not, in mercantile phrase, a stopping of the wheels of university business for a merely reminiscent taking account of stock; they have come to be the occasion for a supreme effort to take some step forward in the endless march which universities must make to keep, not abreast, but well in advance, of human progress.

Of the four Scottish universities, all but Edinburgh (1583) date from the fifteenth century. St. Andrews is the oldest. Founded in 1411, she lacks but one brief lustrum ere she is entitled again to celebrate—and this time the fulfilment of half a thousand years of life and action. Glasgow followed next, four decades later. Last in that notable century came the College of St. Mary the Virgin, now King's College at Aberdeen. The Papal Bull authorizing its foundation was given on February 10, 1494-5, by Pope Alexander VI., at the instance of King James IV. The original parchment has happily escaped the vicissitudes of time and is still preserved in the muniment room of King's College. After premising the inestimable value of learning and the backward and even barbarous con-

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dition of Scotland, the bull states that His Holiness proposes to establish in Aberdeen what is termed a *studium generale et universitas*, patterned after the examples of Bologna and Paris. The international and thoroughly democratic character of science and of academic life was a note that was sounded again and again by the orators of the celebration; but it is remarkable that virtually the same note is struck by the fundamental charters of the mediæval academic system of the Roman Church; and the bull just mentioned confers upon the graduates of the college the right to teach in any university of the world.

Aberdeen University as now constituted is the result of the merging of two distinct establishments: the one, King's College, founded by the Bishop of Aberdeen, the famous William Elphinstone; and the other, Marischal College, founded ninety-nine years later (1593), by George Keith, fifth Earl Marischal. The difference of origin of the two foundations is strikingly reflected in the two mottoes, both admirable, which were to be seen in all the glories of exquisitely illuminated typography on divers festival publications. The one is the motto, adopted in 1860, of the University of to-day, "The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom," *Initium sapientiæ timor Domini*—universal enough, it is true, but distinctly ecclesiastical also, and thus fitly embodying the spirit of a Roman Catholic prelate, the pious Elphinstone. The other is the legend on the arms of the Keiths: "They have said.—What say they?—Let them say." Like the device of the Rohans, "Roi ne puis.—Duc ne daigne.—Rohan suis," it tells a whole story, no less laconically, and with a fine contempt for public opinion such as our universities might do well to emulate oftener than they do.

The first event of the programme of the week was the Commemoration Service in the University Chapel, King's College, on Tuesday morning, September 25. An old authority says that Elphinstone "caused build the magnifick edifices of the Colledge, Church, professours houses and gardens therein." The Chapel and Crowned Tower still remain, as the true avouch for that epithet "magnifick." A superb carved oak screen divides the chapel from the antechapel. The pulpit and the stalls of the nave and apse, and especially the canopies, are adorned with carving of a beauty so exquisite as well to bear comparison with some of the best in Ulm and Nuremberg. Before the steps of the chancel is the tomb of Elphinstone. On it lay lovely white flowers, and evergreens tied with ribbon of royal purple, a convincing example of the truth so well expressed by President Eliot, "Universities have long memories." At half-past ten the magistrates of Aberdeen and the officials of the university entered the chapel, the magistrates in their scarlet fur-faced robes and chains of office, the rest in their picturesque academic costume. The morning had dawned chill and gray and dull; but just before the service began the sun broke through, lighting up the decorated ceiling, the glorious windows of stained glass, the carvings, and the colors—bright or sombre—worn by the distinguished assembly, with a splendor and beauty such as few of us see in a lifetime and the most of us never. The service was simple, dignified, and impressive. Among those who had leading parts were Dr. Iverach, principal of the United Free Church College; his Grace the Archbishop of Canterbury, and the moderator of the General Assembly of the Church of Scotland. The sermon from the text, "Their line is gone out through all the earth and their words to the end of the world," was fit for the occasion, reminiscent rather than hortatory. The famous "Aberdeen Doctors" and the well-known Irenicon of John Forbes of Corse furnished matter of mention, the Irenicon, in particular, as sounding "in an age of schism a signal note of ecclesiastical unity which our services to-day [witness the participation of the Church of Scotland, the United Free Church, and the Church of England just mentioned] significantly echo."

The proceedings of the afternoon were on a larger scale and more spectacular. They consisted, in brief, of a procession from Marischal College to Strathcona Hall; the formal reception therein by the Chancellor, Lord Strathcona and Mount Royal, of the delegates; and the presentation to him of the letters missive brought by each delegate from the university or learned corporation represented. Marischal College is a vast structure of cold gray granite, that sparkled bright in the autumn sunshine and reminds one in its architectural adornment not a little of Milan cathedral. A circuitous line of march about an hour long gave to the multitude of Aberdonians who lined the streets a chance to see, together with a show of gorgeous color, the faces of men whose names, like those of Bryce or Becquerel, have long been celebrated. A fanfare of trumpets announced the start, and the arrival at the great hall was greeted by the strains of "Gaudeamus." The Chancellor, Lord Strathcona, and the Principal, Dr. Lang, welcomed the guests on behalf of the university, and the Lord Provost on behalf of the city. The delegations from the several countries then advanced, each to the music of its national anthem. Each delegation had its spokesman, who made a brief address on behalf of his colleagues.

The delegations were divided into three main groups: (1) Great Britain and Ireland; (2) British dominions beyond the seas; (3) Foreign countries. The Vice-Chancellor of the University of Oxford, Dr. Merry, made a graceful address for the first division, and Principal Peterson of M'Gill University, Montreal, for the second. The Americans advanced to the strains of "Hail Columbia." Their spokesman was Prof. James William White of the University of Pennsylvania. The Johns Hopkins was represented by Dr. Howard Kelly; Columbia by Arnold Hague; Yale by T. R. Lounsbury; Harvard by Abbott Lawrence Lowell and C. R. Lanman; and the American Philosophical Society by Andrew Carnegie. Then came the men from Austria-Hungary, and for them Schipper of Vienna spoke, and in excellent English, while the delegate from Buda-Pesth, with concession to our ignorance of his native speech, brought his good wishes in stately Latin. It was, of course, the soul-stirring Marseillaise that thrilled us as the Frenchmen went up, led by Becquerel, who spoke eloquently in his own tongue. Perhaps half a dozen of them wore the striking costume of the *Institut*, the green-embroidered coat and breeches. The Rt. Rev. Monsignor Fraser, representing the Vatican and the Scots College, brought to the Chancellor a medal from His Holiness. The receptions accorded by the vast assembly to Japan and to Russia were especially cordial. Not a few of the foreign delegates are well known in America by reason of their visits here, or of their lectures or writings. Such were our recent guests Hoeffding, the eminent psychologist, and Jespersen, author of notable works on English and on phonetics, who represented Denmark; such was the archæologist Lanciani, who spoke for the Italians; and such was Salomon Reinach, "the last of the great encyclopedists" as they call him in Paris, whose articles have often appeared in the *Nation*.

Crowded as the day had been, there still remained two events of interest, the banquet in the Music Hall, given by the Lord Provost, Magistrates, and Town Council of Aberdeen, and the torchlight procession of students. The decorations, the meats and drink, and the music, now from the organ, now from the band, now from the Male Voice Choir, and now from some very Scotch pipers, were quite beyond all praise. If his other qualifications were not more than ample, the Rt. Hon. James Bryce is himself a Scot; and so, who could more fitly propose the toast "Our distinguished visitors"? The Archbishop of Canterbury responded. It was noteworthy that His Grace, and the Chancellor as well, laid stress upon the service rendered by the University in training teachers for the simple elementary schools. In the procession of students in fancy dress the variety was interesting and amusing. Red Indians in full war-paint rubbed shoulders with sisters of mercy; a Spanish toreador, skeletons in trailing white flimsy, "darkies" and "maidens" galore—all added to the fun.

Simultaneously, although not strictly as a part of the University celebration, a reception was held at the Aberdeen Grammar School to commemorate its 650th anniversary.

On Wednesday, September 26, the principal events were the conferring of honorary degrees in the morning; the students' sports, and the reception by the University in King's College Library in the afternoon; and the students' ball in the Music Hall and the reception in the Art Gallery in the evening. The conferring of degrees took place in the Mitchell Hall, a noble room with a magnificent window of stained glass, which fills the whole end over the dais. After the introductory exercises the Promotor in Divinity presented to the Chancellor the eminent theologians, eighteen in number, each with a brief but graceful characterization. Each, as his name was called, ascended the dais, and while the Chancellor capped him with black velvet the sacrist put over his shoulders the brilliant Aberdeen hood, and with cordial greetings from the presiding officers and the audience, the new doctor returned to his place. Notable among the number were the Archbishop of Canterbury, Canon Driver, Professor Sayce, the Bishop of Ripon, and Professor Charteris. The procedure for the honorary graduands in law was essentially the same. Almost the very first was the Lord Chief Justice of England, Lord Alverstone. Lord Balfour of Burleigh, in his robes as a peer of the

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realm; Becquerel, the physicist; Bryce in his Oxford robes, and Carnegie in the gorgeous purple which he wore as lord rector of St. Andrews at the Franklin celebration last spring—all received hearty cheering. The capping ended, the Chancellor delivered an address, emphasizing the close connection of the Scottish universities with the national life, and their stimulating influence on the schools of the country, and then, after mentioning Sir William Macdonald's great gift of a College of Agriculture as adjunct to M'Gill University, he urged the need of relating a still greater proportion of their work to the practical activities of life.

The imposing ceremonies ended, the company again assembled—this time at King's College library, where Lord Strathcona and Principal Lang received the guests for two hours. Professors were on hand to serve as cicerones—to the chapel, where an organ recital was given, to the library and the Senatus room, to St. Machar's Cathedral and so on. In the Greek room Professor Lanciani gave an illustrated lecture on his excavations of last spring at Ostia near Rome. Many were tempted just beyond the lawn, where a garden party was in progress, to the athletic field. Of the reception in the Art Gallery, and of the students' ball, which more than filled the evening, space fails me to speak.

The climax of the celebration was reached in the events of Thursday, September 27, the royal visit and the Chancellor's banquet. For the royal entry the streets were beautifully decorated. The King and his party appeared before the assemblage in the quadrangle of Marischal with royal punctuality at five minutes before the appointed hour of one. The salient features of the picturesque ceremony were the presentation of an address, the King's reply, and the formal opening of the buildings. The reverend Principal read the address, which began with a quaint old phrase, "We, the members of the University of Aberdeen, desire to offer our humble duty." The King wore the brilliant uniform of a field marshal with the Order of the Thistle, and the color and look of health were in his face, while the paleness of the Queen's was somewhat intensified by the deep black in which she was attired. The King, on receiving the address, made reply in clear and ringing tones, and, to the request of the Chancellor, who presented His Majesty with a key, responded with the brief proclamation: "I now declare these new buildings open." A fanfare followed, the royal party proceeded to inspect the buildings, and on their return the function was over.

Lord Strathcona's banquet was an undertaking no less bold than successful. The guests numbered some 2,460. The food was all prepared in London and brought in a special train, with 700 selected waiters to serve it. In addition to the "loyal toasts" (the King and the royal family), and the health of the Chancellor as our host, there were three others. Of these the first was the University of Aberdeen, proposed by Lord Balfour of Burleigh and responded to by the principal. The second was "Sister Universities and other Learned Institutions," proposed by the Rector and responded to by Professor Jackson of Cambridge and Professor Lanman of Harvard; while the third, the "City of Aberdeen," was proposed by Andrew Carnegie, the Lord Provost responding.

CHARLES ROCKWELL LANMAN.

Harvard University, October 12.

Correspondence.

PRESIDENT JORDAN AND SIMPLIFIED SPELLING.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: One feature of the "Simplified Spelling Board" seems to have escaped notice in the *Nation* and elsewhere. So far as I know, the published list of members is merely nominal, the membership, as a whole at least, not having been consulted as to any acts of the board. It is a list of men who have expressed a general sympathy with such simplification of spelling as may be found practicable. The present writer, as a member of the board for a year or more, is responsible solely for a futile protest against the monstrous word "thru." This word, which finds no philologic defenders, has done much to impair the progress of the movement.

DAVID STARR JORDAN.

Stanford University, Cal., October 10.

RECENT BIBLICAL CRITICISM.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: I read with much interest, in a recent issue of the *Nation*, a review of "James, the Lord's Brother." Will you kindly name some book which will give the conclusions of the best Bible criticism on the authorship and authenticity of the books of the Bible, their character and value as literature, and the attitude of modern scholarship and thought on the miracles of the Old and New Testaments, the Virgin Birth, the sonship of Jesus, the Resurrection, and all of those questions which have been the battle-ground for the controversy between Faith and Doubt?

A. W. R.

Swainsboro, Ga., October 9.

It would hardly be possible to name any single volume which discusses with anything like thoroughness all of the questions suggested in the above letter. Possibly "The Use of the Scriptures in Theology" by William Newton Clarke (Charles Scribner's Sons) would be the nearest approach to it. Dr. Clarke's primary purpose is to exhibit the results of Biblical criticism in the construction of Christian doctrine, rather than to elucidate the criticism itself, but he conveys incidentally a considerable amount of reliable information as to the assured achievements of Biblical students, while to the general reader a fair and thoughtful presentation of the practical outcome of critical work is of distinct advantage.

For thorough study of the questions involved, both the "Encyclopædia Biblica" (4 vols., Macmillan & Co.) and the "Dictionary of the Bible" edited by Dr. Hastings (5 vols., Scribners) are indispensable. The former is the more radical, and in certain matters less trustworthy, but its articles are often of superior merit. Both of these monumental works contain contributions on all important Biblical topics, and each is a library in itself. On Old Testament subjects the "Jewish Encyclopædia" (12 vols., Funk & Wagnalls) may be consulted to advantage. As to the authorship and authenticity of the several books of the New Testament, the recent "History of the Early Christian Literature" (Putnams) by Baron von Soden is of decided merit. Similar questions as to the Old Testament are considered in Canon Driver's "Introduction to the Literature of the Old Testament" (Scribners), and in less technical form in McFadyen's "Introduction to the Old Testament" (Armstrong & Son). For an insight into the higher criticism of the Old Testament and the best uses to which it can be put, there is still nothing better than the commentaries of Prof. George Adam Smith on Isaiah and the Twelve Prophets (2 vols each, Armstrong & Son). Paul Lobstein is the author of a treatise on "The Virgin Birth" (Putnams), and all subjects connected with the life and teaching of Christ find scholarly examination in Prof. Nathaniel Schmidt's "Prophet of Nazareth" (Macmillan & Co.), with which may be compared a book entitled "Jesus" by Professor Bousset (Putnams). The works of Weizsächer (Putnams) and McGiffert (Scribners) on "The Apostolic Age" are two of the principal authorities on the work and writings of Paul. The literature of Biblical criticism is enormous, and in German is even more extensive than in English, and the books named must be taken as only a few of the more recent and important on the subjects indicated in the letter of A. W. R. For vigorous assertion of distinctive Christian faith in the face of criticism and with the modern attitude toward the miraculous, one might refer to Herrmann's "Communion of the Christian with God."

THE REVIEWER OF "JAMES, THE LORD'S BROTHER."

TEACHING LITERATURE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: In your editorial on "Teaching Literature" you seem to raise two questions: Can literature be taught? Is it worth teaching? Since the function of the teacher is to direct and assist students in their work, it seems clear that if literature can be studied, it can be taught; and also that if it is worth studying it is worth teaching. I would, therefore, shift the point of view from the teacher to the student, and ask, Can literature, especially English literature, be studied? and—since it unquestionably can be *studied*—Is it worth studying in college? Recalling the work I did in this subject at Harvard under Professor Child, I am convinced that nothing in the college curriculum is better worth studying.

Failure to get good returns results most often from directing the student's attention to the least important phases of the subject. History and criticism are all well enough, but they are not the main thing to be studied. If literature embodies the knowledge and wisdom of the human race—if it is, as Matthew Arnold called it, a "criticism of life"—then surely the thought expressed in literature should be the main object of study. The

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important thing in studying an author is to find out, not when, where, why, or even how he wrote, but what he wrote. What is his thought? What message has he for mankind? This, as every student of literature knows, is no easy task. The teacher who directs such study will need a wide and exact knowledge of language and history, grammar and philology in their broadest sense. And the student of any really great author will find a task worthy of his best strength and effort.

But finding the meaning is not the whole of the student's task. This meaning must be "weighed and considered"—tested by the views of other writers, and by the student's own experiences until its truth or falsity is established—at least to the student's satisfaction. In this way, the thoughts expressed in literature become the student's own, and every truth accepted becomes a standard by which to try the conduct of life. Thus, character is developed and the true end of all liberal study is attained.

By this method of study, too, young persons learn to appreciate and love good literature. Appreciation is largely a matter of understanding. The school boy who tries to read a great piece of literature doesn't like it because he doesn't understand it—"doesn't see any sense to it." The teacher who has him study its grammatical or rhetorical qualities doesn't help him see the "sense to it." But the college student, somewhat more mature, will find out the sense and learn to love what before was mere "rubbish."

If the thought instead of the form, the soul instead of the body, of literature is to be studied, English literature would seem to have some inherent advantages for the English-speaking student, in that the language, the medium of expression, presents fewer difficulties. Every student of Latin or Greek knows how little attention is given in the classroom to the thought—how hazy the idea remains after the class translation. The minds of teacher and pupils alike are concentrated on the language. If a vague sense of the meaning is obtained, no use is made of it, and it is soon forgotten. The difficulties of getting the thought from a foreign language make such a result almost inevitable. In the study of English, however, no such hindrances are met with, and the thought naturally takes its rightful place in the student's mind.

True, English literature may be studied at home, especially a home of culture. So may calculus, but both would be studied at a great waste of time and strength. The teacher of English literature, who is worthy of his position, can give his students just as efficient help as the teacher of calculus can give his. Indeed, the services of the former are the more valuable, since from the nature of the subject taught his influence over the student is more potent and far-reaching.

From these and other considerations, I hold that it pays—and pays immensely—to teach English literature in colleges.

T. W. Cowgill.

Reno, Nevada, September 28.

Notes.

The "Reminiscences" of W. M. Rossetti have just been issued in London, and will no doubt soon be on the New York market. The two volumes are said to contain a full account of the Rossetti family and of the Pre-Raphaelite movement.

Doubleday, Page & Co. will soon publish "Fighting the Polar Ice," by Anthony Fiala; "Old New England Churches," by Mrs. Dolores Bacon; and "Glimpses of Italian Court Life," by Mrs. Tryphosa Bates Batcheller.

Bertram Dobell is about to complete his "Catalogue of Privately Printed Books," of which the first part was issued in 1891, and the second and third parts in the two following years. About 2,500 books will be described in the completed catalogue.

The Neale Publishing Co. has about ready "A History of Southern Literature," by Carl Holliday, Instructor in English in the University of Virginia. This book, which extends to nearly 500 pages, discusses the literature of the South as divided into six periods, the first from 1607 to 1676, the last from 1875 to 1905. Other books on the list of the Neale Co. are "Richard Hickman Menefee," by J. W. Townsend; "The Life of Doctor Samuel A. Mudd," edited by his daughter; "The Life of General Hugh Mercer," by Judge J. T. Goolrick, and "Morgan's Cavalry," by Gen. Basil W. Duke.

Yamanaka & Co. are preparing a volume by Kumasaku Tometa and G. Ambrose Lee to be called "Japanese Treasure Tales." It is to be a selection of Japanese stories which have been used frequently for illustration by Eastern artists and will be illustrated by reproductions from sword-guards.

James T. White & Co. are about to publish "A Conspectus of American History," which is described as "an exhaustive analysis of the entire subject of American biography."

Mitchell Kennerley is a late-comer in the publishing field, but he has already turned out several volumes of a distinctly pleasing character. His latest book, which we announced some time ago, is "Anactoria and Other Lyrical Poems" of Swinburne. Harper & Bros. also have a volume of Swinburne's "Selected Lyrical Poems," which includes his "Laus Veneris."

An illustrated edition of Edmund Gosse's "A Short History of English Literature" will be published by the Frederick A. Stokes Company.

To Crowell's Handy Volume Classics are now added Longfellow's "Tales of a Wayside Inn," with an Introduction by Nathan Haskell Dole; Lowell's "Fireside Travels," with Introduction by William P. Trent; Swinburne's "Poems," selected and edited by Arthur Beatty; Thoreau's "Maine Woods," with Introduction by Annie R. Marble, and Thoreau's "Excursions."

The Macmillan Co. has a new edition of the late George Birkbeck Hill's "Harvard College by an Oxonian."

Dr. C. T. Stockwell's "Evolution of Immortality" is issued in a fourth edition, revised and extended, by the James H. West Company of Boston.

The third volume of Putnam's excellent Knutsford edition of Mrs. Gaskell's works contains "Ruth." Dr. A. W. Ward furnishes the Introduction to this as to the other volumes.

A delightful little toy book is Houghton, Mifflin & Company's edition of "The Diverting History of John Gilpin," embellished with woodcuts by Robert Seaver. The pictures are quite in the vein of the poem.

A biography of Mrs. Craigie is to be published by T. Fisher Unwin. Any letters or other material relating to her life will be of service in preparing the work.

The last half-volume of the *Journal of the American Oriental Society* contains the translation, by Dr. L. H. Gray, of a Sanskrit drama (hitherto unpublished), and among other special papers a timely one embodying the recent decrees of the Chinese emperor, a translation of these in full being given by Dr. J. C. Ferguson. The vexed question of temple libraries in Babylon receives fresh treatment at the hands of Prof. Morris Jastrow, and Prof. D. G. Lyon contributes a study of the origin of the Hammurabi code.

Prof. Albert Schinz of Bryn Mawr contributes to the April-June number of the *Revue d'Histoire Littéraire de la France* a notable paper on the MS. of the first draft of Rousseau's "Confessions," preserved in the library of Neuchâtel. The writer's main endeavor, in which he appears to us to have been as successful as he is candid, is to show that the "Confessions," originally prompted by Rousseau's publisher, Rey, before "Émile" had seen the light and ushered in the height of persecution for its author, was begun in a spirit of scientific psychologizing, with a view to the frank revelation of the spiritual development of one man in connection with his career; and that when the early portion was taken up for revision at Wootton, the idea of an apologia entered in, and more or less definitely and consciously shaped the remainder. Professor Schinz's discussion embraces a careful comparison of the first and final drafts, with typical illustrations, and is rendered highly valuable by the textual reproduction of the original passage relating to the corporal punishment inflicted by Mlle. Lambercier on the lad of nine; of that regarding the famous ribbon theft; and, especially, of the discarded Introduction to the first draft. This feature makes the article one needful to be within reach of every student of Rousseau.

The second volume of the Report on American Manuscripts in the Royal Institution of Great Britain covers the period from August, 1779, to June, 1782. The last pages deal with Rodney's victory over De Grasse, but the fate of the War of Independence had already been decided. Among the interesting matters in this volume are papers relating to Capt. Spry and his accounts for works constructed on St. John's Island. There are also communications from Sir Henry Clinton to Washington in regard to Major André. When Sir Henry failed to save André's life, he did his best for André's memory, as we see from an account presented by James Rivington, of which the details are given in this volume. This account included £75 for the printing of 1,000 copies of a book entitled "Observa-

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tions Upon the Trial and Execution of Major André, with the Whole Trial at Large," for distribution without the lines.

An edition of Edward Rowland Sill's Poems in a single inexpensive volume has long been a desideratum, and this want Houghton, Mifflin & Co. have now supplied. The compiler, William Belmont Parker, has arranged the poems as nearly as possible in their chronological order, and has enlarged the collection so as to include all of Sill's writings it is thought desirable to preserve. There may be some question about the additions, for in the case of a minor poet the half is commonly better than the whole; there certainly can be no intelligent question about the illustrations, which were far better omitted. However, the book is here, a thing to be properly grateful for, and he who wishes may enjoy the true and sweet poetic vein of one who in many ways may be regarded as a New England Lanier. There is in the work of both the same incompleteness, at times amateurishness, the same feeling of fine powers never quite brought to maturity. Lanier now and then struck a higher, more piercing note than Sill, and he has the advantage of standing first in his own school, whereas Sill is dwarfed by insistent comparison with Emerson, Longfellow, and the others to whom he forms a kind of pendant. Sill's best-known poem is "The Fool's Prayer," which Professor Royce years ago started on the way to fame by quoting it in "The Spirit of Modern Philosophy." And the mood of that ballad shows Sill at his best. A few of his seriously planned poems—"The Venus of Milo" and "In Memory of a Musician," to name two that occur to the mind—are successful, but more often they seem but an echo of what we have already heard elsewhere. He is more himself and more satisfactory when, as in "The Fool's Prayer," we find a touch of easy *insouciance*. In his later years he began to indulge in what might be called a cross between transcendentalism and the humorous irony of *vers de société*. The result, quite charming in its way, may be seen at a glance by comparing "His Lost Day" and "Living" with Emerson's "Days."

It may not be possible to place Thomas Traherne quite so high among the religious poets of the seventeenth century as his discoverer and publisher, Bertram Dobell, would wish. Something, no doubt, must be allowed to the ardor of a literary explorer who suddenly comes upon a long-forgotten treasure. But for all that, these poetical works, which Mr. Dobell now offers in more accessible form, have a real interest of their own apart from their historical value as illustrative of the tradition which formed Vaughan, Crashaw, and Wither. One at least of Traherne's poems, "On News," has found a place in Mr. Quiller-Couch's "Oxford Book of English Verse," and it by no means stands above the general average of his excellence. But we confess that what interests us most in the present edition is the announcement in the Introduction that Mr. Dobell intends soon to bring out Traherne's "Centuries of Meditation." From the specimens given of these autobiographic and reflective paragraphs it would appear that Traherne was more accomplished in prose than in verse. Nor does Mr. Dobell's claim for him seem extravagant, that in many ways he was in his ideas a curious forerunner of Blake and Wordsworth. It is most earnestly to be desired that the "Centuries" will receive such a welcome as to induce Mr. Dobell to add to his benefactions a reprint of Traherne's "Christian Ethicks." We confess never to have seen that rare book, but Mr. Dobell's generous quotations are sufficient to prove that "it is a work full of eloquence, persuasiveness, sagacity, and piety."

The inclusion of the Apostles' Creed in the "Book of Common Worship" prepared recently for use in Presbyterian churches is doubtless responsible for the brief in favor of the liturgical use of that symbol, entitled "The Apostles' Creed in Modern Worship," by the Rev. Dr. William R. Richards, pastor of the Brick Presbyterian Church of this city (New York: Charles Scribner's Sons). Dr. Richards says that he was led to favor the creed through the "wish that there might be some great hymn of the church (to be said, not sung, for not all can sing), a hymn hallowed by age, and still the vehicle of man's present and living convictions, through which we all, adding our voices to the countless hosts of those who have gone before, might gratefully speak out our confessions to the world." He finds such a hymn in the briefest and most ancient of the Christian creeds, and remarks that it has grown in popular favor while other more weighty symbols, despite the authority of great communions, have passed into disuse. The reasons for this popularity he discovers in its definite historic and personal quality, its emphasis on devotion to the founder of the Christian religion. Some of the objections to the general use of the symbol are declared to be due to misunderstandings, which Dr. Richards endeavors to clear away; other considerations against its adoption in worship are said to be so slight as to be negligible. The author himself, though sympathetic with the doubting frame of mind, has no difficulty with any article of the creed, for he finds comfort in the assurance that Christ "descended into hell," and declares of the Virgin Birth, "This dear faith of the Church about the birth of Jesus seems to me most rational as a statement of historic fact." The book may be considered to represent the best that can be said in favor of the adoption of the creed by non-liturgical communions, though it by no means answers the objections raised against its use in the controversies over it in England and Germany.

One of the intellectual signs of the times in Mexico is the interest in Mexican history, shown by the great number of recent publications, particularly publications dealing with the history of the last century. A series of documents hitherto unpublished or rare, an enterprise sustained by subscription, has in two years reached its eighth small octavo volume. Some of these volumes are of direct value to the historian of the United States, as well as to the student of the history of Mexico proper. Such are the reminiscences of Gen. Santa Anna ("Mi historia militar y política, 1810-1874." By Antonio Lopez de Santa-Anna. Mexico. Librería de la Vda. de Ch. Bouret.) The volume is taken from a copy of the autographic memoirs concluded by Santa Anna while he was at Nassau in 1874, accompanied by the manifestos and some correspondence of Santa Anna in 1864 and 1865, during the French intervention and government of Maximilian. Santa Anna gives his own account of his campaign in Texas and his capture at San Jacinto, as also of the political intrigues at Mexico City during the war with the United States. In a personal sense the most interesting parts of the memoirs are the concluding chapters, wherein Santa Anna tells of Secretary Seward's visit to St. Thomas and call upon him in 1865, of the schemers who beguiled him into a visit to the United States in 1866, and of his seizure by Juarez's orders at Vera Cruz. For a proper understanding of the internal state of Mexico during the war with the United States, much more, and vastly more accurate, information is to be obtained from another volume of this series, comprising letters written during 1845-1847 by José Fernando Ramirez, one of the moderates in politics at that time, who served for a short time as Secretary of Foreign Affairs at the beginning of 1847 ("México durante su guerra con los Estados Unidos": Mexico. Librería de la Vda. de Ch. Bouret). The comments passed in these confidential letters upon the Mexican politicians of the time, upon the state of society, and upon the evidences that representative government in Mexico was up to that time a failure, are those of a keen if pessimistic observer. The most interesting letter in the book is a frank one addressed to Gen. Santa Anna in June, 1846, setting forth the impossibility of reconquering Texas from the Texans, and likewise of resisting the United States if that nation should absorb Texas.

"Die Stadt des Lebens," written by one of the most gifted and popular of German authors, Isolde Kurz, and published by Cotta in Stuttgart, contains authentic and vivid descriptions of prominent persons and events in Florence during the period of the renaissance, extending from the middle of the fifteenth to the end of the sixteenth century. The volume begins with Lorenzo de' Medici, and closes with the romantic career of Bianca Cappello, giving a just appreciation of the brilliant traits as well as the less admirable qualities of this remarkable woman. Equally frank and fascinating is the story of the Bella Simonetta, whose loveliness was celebrated by famous contemporary poets and painters and even inspired Lorenzo the Magnificent to indite sonnets. The book gives an excellent historical survey of the revival and development of the arts and intellectual culture in which Florence took the leading part. The illustrations are fifteen portraits of the principal characters.

Fragments of documents of the highest importance for the history of the Athenian drama, preserved on pieces of Greek inscriptions of which some were cut about the middle of the fourth century, B. C., and some in later centuries, have recently been published with careful revision by Prof. Adolf Wilhelm of Vienna, the most brilliant and learned of living epigraphists ("Urkunden dramatischer Aufführungen in Athen," Vienna, 1906). These documents consist chiefly of lists of victors in the lyric and dramatic contests. In one set of records, further information is given, and the first preserved fragment testifies that in

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472 B. C., Pericles acted as *choregus*, i. e., undertook the expense of providing the chorus for the "Persians" of Æschylus—the one great historical play which has come down from antiquity, and a play of special interest since its subject is the battle of Salamis, in which the poet himself had taken part less than eight years previously. While the name of Æschylus is on the first preserved fragment, an ingenious combination of arguments proves that eight poets at Athens had won victories in the tragic contests before him. This agrees fairly well with the traditional statement that tragedy was introduced formally and officially, at Athens, in 535 B. C., and that the first victory of Æschylus was in 484 B. C. When these inscriptions with regard to the dramatic contests at Athens were first published, scholars were inclined to suppose that they were the original records, from which Aristotle derived his information for his works on the presentation of dramas and on dramatic victories, but now the truth seems to be that two of these lists were based on his researches, while another was independent. Wilhelm's book contains many notable examples of certain information secured from but a few letters on a fragment of stone. The volume contains also elucidations of the lists of victors by the lamented Kaibel. Perhaps no other scholar is named in the work more frequently and courteously than Professor Capps of Chicago, who has done more than any other American for the exploration of this field. Scholars will be glad to have so authoritative a presentation of the subject, and will welcome the new light which Wilhelm throws upon a complicated and difficult matter. The book is not intended for beginners. The latest (October) number of *Classical Philology* contains an interesting article on one part of the subject by Professor Körte of Giessen.

"In these chambers died Oliver Goldsmith," is an inscription which the Benchers of the Middle Temple have placed on the wall of the room in Brick Court in which Goldsmith breathed his last. This memorial—of red granite and bronze—designed by Percy Fitzgerald, contains also the poet's likeness.

Prof. Oscar Levertin, who died in Stockholm on the 22d of September after only a few days' illness, at the age of forty-four years, was one of the notable figures in Swedish literature. He began his literary career in the early eighties, while still a student at the University of Upsala, and took a prominent part in the work of the young realistic school that grew up round August Strindberg. Beginning as a novelist, he soon abandoned temporarily prose for poetry, in which he rose to eminence; his latest poetical production, "Salomo and Morolf," a passionate and sombre epic, published a year ago, is already spoken of as a classic. As an essayist, Levertin was easily the first among contemporary Swedish writers, and as literary and art historian he occupies a very prominent place. Connected with the University of Stockholm since 1893, the last seven years as full professor, he drew large audiences to his lectures. His publisher, K. O. Bonnier, is quoted to the effect that he left material for six or seven volumes of belles-lettres and criticism, besides the large work on Linné, on which he was at work at the time of his death.

The annual report of Dr. John Shaw Billings, the director of the New York Public Library, is a document of more than local interest. Dr. Billings makes this summary of the work for the year ending June 30, 1906:

In the reference branches, readers and visitors numbered 216,428; 173,223 desk applicants consulted 778,652 volumes (corresponding figures for 1904-5 being 159,695 desk applicants and 615,454 volumes); 58,887 volumes and 121,332 pamphlets were received; 26,966 volumes and 8,913 pamphlets were accessioned, making the total number available for readers 684,512 volumes and 265,461 pamphlets, a total of 949,973 pieces in the reference department, which, with the 565,482 volumes in the circulation department, give a total of 1,515,455 pieces in the whole library. The print department now contains 56,835 prints; there has been little increase in the music, map, or manuscript departments. There were catalogued 33,865 volumes and 36,062 pamphlets; the number of cards written was 106,124, of slips for the copying machine, 33,161; the public catalogues in the Astor and Lenox reading-rooms contain now 1,321,600 cards; the official catalogues at these two buildings contain 936,419 cards; 1,664 periodicals are indexed number by number, for which 15,832 cards or printer's slips were written. Periodicals currently received amount to 6,053; readers of periodicals at the Astor branch number 30,551, and these readers called for 234,612 single numbers or pieces.

In the circulation department, the number of branches has increased from 31 to 35, volumes in the department from 476,597 to 565,482, circulation for home use from 3,691,500 to 4,752,628; 7 Carnegie branches have been opened (a total of 18); 1 is ready for opening, 5 have buildings under way, 3 have plans preparing; 3 new sites have been secured, making a total of 27 sites available for, or occupied by, Carnegie branches.

The library of the late Richard B. Sinton of Richmond will be offered at auction by the Merwin-Clayton Sales Company of this city October 24-26. It contains many books on Virginia, including some rare items.

The forty-fourth annual convocation of the University of the State of New York will be held in the Capitol at Albany, October 25, 26, and 27. The principal speakers are: Elmer E. Brown, recently appointed commissioner of education for the United States; Nicholas Murray Butler, president of Columbia University; the Right Rev. Monsignor Lavelle of New York city; George E. Merrill, president of Colgate University; George K. Hawkins, principal of the Plattsburgh Normal School; James J. Sheppard, principal of the High School of Commerce, New York city; Charles D. Larkins, principal of the Manual Training High School, New York city. On Friday morning Andrew S. Draper, the commissioner of Education, will address the convocation on the subject of examinations and academic funds. There will be a dinner on Friday evening, October 26, in conjunction with the annual dinner of the Hudson River Schoolmasters' Club.

The German Government expends the handsome sum of half a million marks per annum for the support of 970 German schools on the five continents of the globe. In non-German countries of Europe there are 96 of these schools, with a teaching force of 535 German instructors and 10,290 pupils; of the latter 64 per cent. are Germans. These schools are found scattered over all Europe, only Austria and Switzerland being exceptions. The United States also has no schools of this character, but Central America has 3, with 18 teachers and 330 pupils; while South America has no fewer than 738 schools, with 1,090 teachers and 30,440 pupils. Here the percentage of German pupils is 87. Africa, although the seat of the German colonies, has only 43 establishments, with 127 teachers and 2,725 pupils; Asia, 18, 100 teachers, and 1,105 pupils; while Australia has 77 schools, 89 teachers, and 2,620 pupils.

We have before us the composition of a kindergarten schoolgirl of nine, consisting of sixty-seven words. There are nine instances of misspelling, two being "tale" for "tail" and "hare" for "hair," and one "biles" for "bells." On the other hand, the writer successfully coped with "thought" (as much in need of "simplification" as the proscribed "though" of the reformers), "children" and "fingers." These longer words must have been visualized or memorized; the monosyllabic failures were phonetic, as was "bonot" for "bonnet." This demonstrates what is a fact of common observation, that children and illiterate adults spell with incalculable indifference to the seeming "hardness" of our English orthography, and hit the mark with the eye where they miss it with the ear. An analogous state of things is to be remarked in the spoken vocabulary of the unlearned, which is full of surprises.

LITERARY BIOGRAPHY.

George Herbert and His Times. By A. G. Hyde. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $2.75.

Thanks to the beautiful life by Izaak Walton, and to the self-revelations in his own verse and prose, George Herbert is one of the most distinct and attractive personalities of the seventeenth century. Shorthouse, who wrote an Introduction for "The Temple," was much drawn to Herbert, and undoubtedly had him definitely in mind when forming the character of John Inglesant. The finely wrought description of the life of the Ferrars at Little Gidding in the same book has not only stamped on the general memory a picture of one of the main influences that shaped Herbert's career, but has also thrown an atmosphere of reality about the whole religious movement in which our poet played a part—such is the power of fiction. In coming to this theme Mr. Hyde has nothing new to add to our knowledge of Herbert's life or surroundings. But he has a cultivated style, is well read in the general field, and from common sources has put together a thoroughly entertaining volume.

It is proper to add, however, that in the matter of style his work is not free from the epithetic padding which almost always mars these books in which the purpose to be entertaining and "literary" openly predominates. Why, for example, after the work has already been alluded to several times, is it necessary to say "Grosart's *large* edition of Herbert's writings"? Or why, when Quarles is named, must he be characterized as "the well-known author, etc."? This *soft style* is the mark of a whole group of modern books to which Mr. Hyde's biography belongs. And, again, in the matter of reading it is evident that

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Mr. Hyde is unacquainted with Professor Palmer's recent edition of Herbert's English Works. With those volumes before him he would have been spared from quoting, "At first thou *gave*" for *gav'st*; and he would surely have added certain essential considerations to his critical chapters. He does not seem aware of the fact that the date when Herbert became deacon, July 5, 1626, has been finally determined, and he misdates Herbert's ordination as priest.

There is, too, as is to be expected in the *genre*, a certain amount of beating about to find material which may excusably be called illustrative. But in the present case the result has been somewhat happier than usual. In particular, the account of life at Westminster School is acceptable, and shows from what stern discipline the best flowers of literature spring. The later experience of Coleridge and Lamb is a better known example, but the requirements at Christ's Hospital in the eighteenth century were mild in comparison with the rigor at old Westminster. Mr. Hyde has at his service also a chapter on Little Gidding, which ought to be read in connection with the corresponding chapter in "John Inglesant." Nor is a sketch of Donne's life entirely superfluous, in consideration of the great influence of Donne's poetry on the work of the younger man. On the whole, the narrative is entertainingly put together, and in summing up Herbert's character Mr. Hyde takes a middle ground between Professor Palmer's unjustifiable denial to Herbert of the epithet "holy" and the contrary view of him as a man totally withdrawn from the world. No better specimen of the book could be chosen than this paragraph from the "Conclusion":

His character, as presented by his more intimate writings, is that of a man of strong intellect and high ambitions, by no means unworldly or without human passions, perfected and humanised by disappointment, suffering, and self-subjection. With him the note of conflict, of perpetual warfare against natural bias and inclination, is everywhere present; he is the most militant, if not the most combative, of saints. And herein lies the seeming paradox of the association of his name with things of beauty, rest, and peace—with the quiet of country churchyards, the freshness of summer skies and mornings, the solemn stillness of the chancel and the altar. It is, however, the familiar paradox of the natural world. We do not perceive or understand the price paid for the apparent repose of Nature; that what seems to us an inert, effortless calm, is really the resultant of a thousand active forces; that our dreaming planet moves in a very whirlpool of dust and broken fragments of the cosmos; and that the peace of our fields, in more senses than one, is the outcome of "battles long ago."

The weakest part of the book, as in most books of the class, is that which pretends to deal with criticism. Donne's life is given at length, but the relation of Donne's poetry to Herbert's is left in the vague. There is no attempt to analyze Herbert's transference of the Elizabethan amorous style to religious use. There is no adequate comparison of Herbert with Crashaw, Vaughan, and the other religious poets of the day. There is, in short, practically no criticism except of the most amateurish sort. Mr. Hyde quotes at length the "Sweet Day, so cool, so calm, so bright," and comments thus: "It is, of course, an imperfect poem: some of the conceits are distinctly unpoetical, and some of the words and phrases now out of date; but of its kind it is an imperishable gem, alike above criticism and praise." Where are the flaws? and why, one asks, is an imperfect and partly unpoetical poem above criticism? A little less condescension and a little more precision would be becoming in one who undertakes to criticise.

The Life of Alfred de Musset. By Arvède Barine. Done into English by Charles Connor Hayden. Printed for Subscribers Only by Edwin C. Hill Co.

What a volume of the plain and business-like *Grands Écrivains Français* is doing in this sumptuous and unrecognizable disguise—large paper, wide margins, uncut edges, and the like—is a mystery. The original is some thirteen years old by this time; and the curiosity which has produced the translation, seems as tardy as dilettante. Perhaps the solution of the puzzle is to be found in the reputation and character of the poet; for the biography is by no means one of the best of the series. The account of the liaison with George Sand, on which his life turns and which might prove an attraction for the desultory reader, is anything but satisfactory from any point of view. It is written in a semi-metaphysical, a sort of erotico-psychological vein, which serves but to muddle a set of facts that have to gain only by plain statement or complete oblivion. Nor is the translation itself, though well enough in general, such a masterpiece of English as to merit a setting quite so luxurious. In particular, it seems a decided mistake for the ordinary hand to try to render a poet in verse.

> "Of hope I cannot sing,
> Nor glory nor of bliss,
> Nor yet of suffering.
> The mouth a silent thing
> To hear the heart, I wis."

This is what becomes of "La Nuit de Mai." But de Musset himself is the kind of writer who has a very particular attraction for the amateur of life and letters. His own literary nonchalance, his devotion to pleasure, his airs of gentility and knowingness, his brilliant youth, his absorption in an illusory and impossible passion, his final disenchantment and collapse—these features of his brief spasmodic being are naturally fitted to arrest the curious; while to the young and romantic —and the amateur is incurably a little of both—he is as good a subject for a cult as he ever was.

BOOKS ABOUT SHAKSPERE.

Dr. Harold de Wolf Fuller's monograph on "Romeo and Juliette," reprinted from *Modern Philology*, is one of the most notable of recent contributions to Shaksperian scholarship. It is based upon an examination of an obscure Dutch play written by Jacob Struijs about 1630. From a comparison of this drama with Shakspere's tragedy and the earlier versions of the story Dr. Fuller finds (1) that large portions of the Dutch play go back to Boaistuau, or some translator of his French version; (2) that one significant incident finds its counterpart only in Brooke's English poem; (3) that Struijs and Shakspere have many points of agreement not found in any other author. Recalling Brooke's statement that he had seen the story on the stage, Dr. Fuller concludes that the Dutch version is derived from this lost English play, and that the agreements between Struijs and Shakspere are due to Shakspere having used the same source. By making allowances for the characteristically Dutch elements in Struijs and subtracting these, he presents the residue of the Dutch play as a plausible approximation to Shakspere's immediate source. The argument is worked out with ingenuity and moderation, and though the conclusion hardly admits of mathematical demonstration, the author has brought it to a degree of probability which gives it a right to be regarded as the most likely hypothesis so far advanced.

The Poet Lore Company of Boston has issued a volume by Dr. F. W. Kilbourne on "Alterations and Adaptations of Shakespeare." The book consists of a series of descriptions of the various acting and operatic versions of Shakspere's plays, from the Restoration to the beginning of the nineteenth century, with a general discussion of the literary tendencies displayed in these adaptations. The list includes nearly ninety different alterations, all of them bad, in the opinion of the critic. Of the thirty-seven plays of Shakspere, only three—"I. Henry VI.," "Henry VIII.," and "Othello"—seem to have escaped the presumptuous attempts at improvement of the theatrical hacks of the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries. The only cheerful element in this necessarily somewhat dismal treatise is the indication of the growth of reverence for the text of Shakspere in more modern times.

Sidney Lee has reprinted through the Oxford University Press his article in the *Library*, "Notes and Additions to the Census of Copies of the Shakespeare First Folio." He takes occasion to make a few corrections of the Census compiled by him for the Oxford facsimile of the First Folio, and describes fourteen copies which have come under his notice since 1902. The total of known extant copies now stands at 172. Some interesting statistics are given as to the geographical distribution of these copies, the most significant fact being the steady migration to America. At present there are known to be on this side of the Atlantic sixty-two copies, as against one hundred and five in England; and Mr. Lee estimates that by the end of the next twenty-five years this ratio may be reversed. Last year saw the highest price yet reached in the history of Shakspere Folio collecting, when Marsden J. Perry of Providence paid ten thousand pounds for a set of the four Folios. Of this sum Mr. Lee reckons that the copy of the First Folio must be assigned about three-fifths, or $30,000. The largest number of copies known to have been owned by a single collector is now in the possession of H. C. Folger, jr., of Brooklyn, who has so far accumulated eight.

"Where Shakespeare Set his Stage," by Elise Lathrop (James Pott & Co.), is a pretty picture book. It is difficult to find justification for further commendation. The text professes to describe for twelve plays the localities in which Shakspere laid his scenes, and the personal appear-

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ance and general characteristics of the chief personages, to determine the exact period of the actions, and to mention the sources of the plots. The work is based upon personal visits to the supposed scenes, and upon what appear to be second and third-hand authorities. The statements as to sources are singularly untrustworthy, and the places described have often no real relation even to the nominal scene at the time of the action, and were rarely such as were pictured either by Shakspere or by his audience. No harm will be done to readers who confine themselves to the illustrations, but the letterpress is capable of conveying many misleading ideas to uninformed youth.

STUDIES IN HISTORY.

In Olde Connecticut. Being a record of quaint, curious and romantic Happenings there in Colonie Times and later. By Charles Burr Todd. (The Grafton Historical Series, edited by Henry B. Stiles.) New York: The Grafton Press. $1.25 net.

Historical Towns of the Connecticut River Valley. By George S. Roberts. Illustrated. Schenectady, N. Y.: Robson & Adee.

The Connecticut River and the Valley of the Connecticut. Three hundred and Fifty Miles from Mountain to Sea. Historical and descriptive. By Edwin M. Bacon. Illustrated. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $3.50 net.

Amid the many recent books devoted to the history and descriptive topography of New England, Connecticut and the river and valley bearing its name have no reason to feel neglected. Fast on the heels of Adams's portly two-volume history of Wethersfield, come three more books, all of interest—two of them covering identical ground, but so unlike in treatment that they call for somewhat careful examination.

Although Mr. Todd's volume is the first of a series, the purpose of which as stated by the general editor is "to collect and combine into a coherent whole these varied historical data," the impression grows, in looking over his pages, that the number of books producible through such methods might easily become illimitable. An easy and unconcerned stroll through several Connecticut towns, where traditions are richest, a few admirable anecdotes and historical reminiscences, with quotations from not unfamiliar sources—such is the spirit of these two hundred and fifty readable pages. An effect of incongruity and amiable purposelessness is heightened by the fact that several of these papers—all of which were originally contributed in a disconnected way to various journals—were written some years ago. The chapter, for instance, on the beginnings of a great railroad (the New York, New Haven and Hartford) dwells insistently on the circumstance that the year 1832, when opposition to the charter of the new enterprise began, was only fifty years ago. Severe self-editing would have removed this and several other like obstructions to the generally even course of some agreeable wanderings through Fairfield, Saybrook, Killingworth, New London, Groton, Lebanon, Litchfield, East Granby, and other places, all of them flavored with an excellent antiquity. Some of the chapters are distinctly padded with matter presenting no fresh historical suggestions, and offering no especial reason for their presentation. Such a chapter is "Connecticut's Declaration of Independence." Mr. Todd allows his passion for romantic appreciation to carry him back too far. All old books are to him ponderous and worn-eaten tomes, the early writers all ancient chroniclers, and the settlers are stern-browed.

Good stuff is the paper on the Whaleboat Privateersmen on the Sound, which has the promise of a volume in its few pages. Although "Mining in Connecticut" has some of the familiar phraseology of a twentieth century copper prospectus, there is not a page too much of the excellent description of the old revolutionary Newgate at Simsbury (near East Granby), converted from an abandoned copper mine into a prison, and long ago forsaken. The mysterious "Moodus noises" at Mt. Tom near East Haddam are more hinted at than described; the subject would have borne a fuller exposition. Mr. Bacon and Mr. Roberts in their books also fail to do justice to the once awesome phenomena of Moodus. Mr. Todd in truth has, not without adroitness, let his readers stop far short of satiety. It is all pleasing to read, but wants the importance of coherent narrative working toward some definite result—a book for the fireside and not for the historian's shelves.

Such a work as Mr. Roberts's "Historical Towns of the Connecticut River Valley" would be more usable, though possibly not so attractive, were it frankly built on more strictly cyclopedic lines. Its wealth consists mostly in the assemblage of anecdotes, and of certain of the vital historical facts appertaining to each of the towns, from Saybrook at the mouth of the river to Windsor, Vt., far from the head. Lancaster and Hanover above Windsor he omits altogether. It is not a book to read through like Mr. Bacon's, for it has only a topographical continuity without historical consistency. The mind does not jump contentedly from town to town, glancing here at a list of the early settlers, there at some local tradition, however charming, but gaining meanwhile no sequential effect of the development, social, political, or historical, of the whole valley. For this reason the cyclopedic or dictionary method would have brought out the distinctive features of this book more clearly. As it is, such a complicated story as the land grant difficulties in New Hampshire and Vermont, has to be distributed among the various towns mentioned by Mr. Roberts, whereas a clear and separate consideration of this important historical phase is given in Mr. Bacon's book. Praise is due the author, however, for what he has done toward preserving a multitude of ancient and passing anecdotes and legends, remembered by few, if at all, and losing accuracy, if not flavor, with each generation. In this respect his contribution to the minuter New England historical lore is richer than that furnished by Mr. Bacon, who evidently has been restrained by the limitation of space, yet is plainly as fond of his anecdote and ancient tale as the other chronicler.

The illustrations furnished by Mr. Roberts are charming, and fortunately do not conflict with the embellishments in the other work, since they reveal more fully the detail of localities—old buildings, trees, monuments, interiors, even gravestones, household ware, and personal effects. All these illustrations are from photographs by W. Earl Weller, who has levelled his camera with the eye of a sympathetic historian.

The index confines itself too closely to names and omits many places and subjects; no references, for instance, are to be found to mines and mining—an essential and important feature of the valley's early history; nor are there any references to ferries, steamboats, railroads, or canals—all contributory factors to the evolving civilization of earlier days on the river, and touched upon incidentally throughout the volume. A more analytic index would have greatly relieved the congestion of the text, and served to reveal its riches.

By far the most important of this trio of books is Edwin M. Bacon's "The Connecticut River and the Valley of the Connecticut," a volume of some magnificence in its broad measures of type and numerous half-tones, illustrating the sweep of the fair stream for three hundred and fifty miles. As fond as Mr. Todd of the ancient tome, or the owlet in the coping, or our stern-browed ancestry—as saturated with local anecdote and tradition as Mr. Roberts, Mr. Bacon puts a masterly restraint upon his predilections. The proportions of the long stretch have been duly considered, and the narrative, not unlike the river which it portrays, runs consistently, though compressed within brimming pages, from cover to cover—a happy concurrence of literary ease and historical severity. Not content with stopping long enough to cover the requirements of each locality, Mr. Bacon has managed to bring these striking autonomies—of the various Connecticut sentiments—into a sort of homogeneity without doing violence to the individuality of each; while all is dominated by the central motive of the "Beautiful River"—President Timothy Dwight's own appellation—itself. The differing attitude of the two books is well seen in their dealings with such a town as Wethersfield, Conn. Mr. Bacon devotes to it a scant three pages, and Mr. Roberts nineteen, inclusive of some vivid illustrations. Mr. Bacon seizes the two features of the town most salient to his historical perception—its aforetime reputation for the culture of onions, and the Webb and Deane houses, in both of which Washington had been a guest, and the latter of which was the home of Silas Deane, Wethersfield's best known but not most honored son. Mr. Roberts, ignoring Deane, tells without hesitation of the first setting of a white woman's foot at this place on Connecticut soil, although the story has been held to be apocryphal. Mr. Roberts has also devoted three pages to the suicide, preceded by the murder of his wife and four children, in 1782, of one Beadle—a tragedy wisely forgotten when there are better things to commemorate.

We have dwelt upon the point of view held by each of these well instructed writers, not for the purpose of finding fault with either, but to show how rich and still unexhausted is the historical soil which

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they have in diverse manner sought to till. Each book has its place, and was worth the doing. Mr. Roberts will appeal more to those who sprang from one or other of these rare New England spots, and who share his enthusiasm; while Mr. Bacon provides a more liberal feast for those who read fast and widely, and are grateful for so much mental food without danger of surfeit: a painstaking, but rapid survey of the Dutch occupation, the pioneer settlements and forts, the terrible Indian warfares, with their incredible exposures and "captivities," the story of the upper valley land grants, the foundation of Dartmouth College, and strategic formation of Vermont; then the river as a means of transportation and navigation; and lastly, a careful topography of the stream and its natural bounds. It is a notable story, picturesquely and feelingly told.

One observation arising from the perusal of the two larger books, for Mr. Todd's work is of another class, calls for expression. Although the present aspect and development of places like Springfield and Hartford receive some careful attention, yet it is noticeable that both Mr. Bacon and Mr. Roberts have found the past so alluring and have confined themselves so largely to it, that they seem to have ignored the actualities of the life that now is in these river communities. It is a fault to be generously dealt with in historians whose ways are ways of pleasantness.

Le Origini del Risorgimento Italiano (1789-1815). By Francesco Lemmi. Milan: Hoepli. (Lire 6.50.)

This is the latest volume in the excellent Collezione Storica Villari—a series which serves as a monument to the influence of Prof. Pasquale Villari, Italy's foremost historian in recent times. It covers important ground in a way which will be, for the general reader, at least, more satisfactory than that of either Cantù or Tivaroni. Signor Lemmi tells a plain tale, without rhetorical embellishment, and without passion. To be able to make such a tale plain is the best proof of his ability.

In an introductory chapter, he gives a description of the reform movement which, about the middle of the eighteenth century, unquestionably improved the condition of the Italians, but he is right in declaring that Joseph II., Leopold, and the other benevolent despots had solely in view the strengthening of their own power. If they stiffly resented the meddling of the Church in matters of state, if they aimed at making their subjects more prosperous and contented, if they furnished a mild and enlightened administration, it was because they hoped thereby to strengthen their own dominion. In politics, as in personal conduct, the motive often counts for more than the act; so these apparently liberal acts of the despots had no liberal motive, and they were not conscious steps on the road to representative government. On the contrary, by making the Italians more contented with their rulers, they tended to prolong the political enervation of Italy.

The great impulse came from outside—from the French Revolution; but even that, if it had remained on the outside, might have failed to arouse the Peninsula. Fortunately for the Italians, the French were bent on forcing their political principles upon the rest of Europe. Bonaparte crossed the Alps, primarily to oust the Austrians; and, having achieved this end, he proceeded to Gallicize Italy. The human brain is like a pot of earth ready for seeds of any variety. The Italian brain, which had long lain fallow, eagerly received the Gallic Republican seeds, and quickly grew a crop. But when Bonaparte was metamorphosed into Napoleon, and Gallic Republicanism into Imperialism, the Italian Republican crop withered. The Italians perforce submitted to Napoleon's domination. They saw the north made a kingdom for his stepson Beauharnais, the centre set apart as a kingdom for his sister Elise, the south made a kingdom for his brother Joseph, and later for his brother-in-law Murat. And when calamity overtook him and he abdicated, their first impulse was to rejoice, for in his downfall they expected to find the opportunity for their own political hopes.

Signor Lemmi follows this evolution with the sureness of an expert detective. He has unusual ability in discerning essentials, and in condensing much material without desiccating it. He enables you to watch the fluctuations of sentiment in each district. He discloses the cross-currents of local or dynastic aspirations, which interfered with the orderly sweep of the political stream. You understand, for instance, why Genoa and Turin, or Florence and Rome, took their Gallic experience with very different emotions.

In dealing with debated points, which test the historian's judgment and fairness, Signor Lemmi is uniformly satisfactory. He shows up, with dispassionate moderation, Napoleon's perfidy towards the Venetians and Nelson's perfidy towards the Neapolitans. He discriminates between Napoleon's wisdom in abolishing the temporal power of the Pope and his indiscreet truculence (to use no harsher term) towards Pius VII. personally. Thoroughly Italian in his outlook, he sets truth before patriotism so honestly that you cannot doubt that the Italians in the Napoleonic era were hardly fitted to profit by independence, if independence had been granted them. But out of the turmoil of that period, when many of them became soldiers and many more became adepts in modern methods of administration, sprang the forces which were to make Italy independent, free, and united.

The plan of the series in which Signor Lemmi's volume appears does not permit footnotes, references, or bibliography, so that readers may often regret that he cannot give the sources of his statements. They may feel, sometimes, that the style might be livelier without forfeiting accuracy. But on the whole, the work is too sound and able to be seriously affected by minor shortcomings. It is the best in this interesting field, and well worthy of being translated.

RECENT FICTION.

On Newfound River. By Thomas Nelson Page. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons.

The charming colored frontispiece portrait by John Edwin Jackson of Mr. Page's heroine puts one into the right mood for the story. A very pretty girl stands pensively by an open window into which Southern bloom is peering. Her flowered gown and the arrangement of her soft hair tell of days before the war, while the graceful hands, the delightful nose, and the fascinating tilt of the upper lip have the perennial attraction that belongs to all well-conducted heroines of whatever time or clime. Thus then in the story we meet what we expect, the Southern life of an earlier day: hot-tempered men and gracious women, trusty slaves, negro-hunting whites, the grocery-store-town-meeting, and the open-air court of justice. The love-story, however, is the thing and is young, Arcadian, rough-running, happily arriving. Mr. Page explains that it is a story enlarged; explicitly not a novel, but "a love story, pure and simple," and such it will be found, a delicate finished specimen of its author's art.

The County Road. By Alice Brown. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

The thirteen stories that make this volume are excellent reading. Most of them are set in the kitchens and dooryards of New England houses; nearly all are enveloped in the young green of the spring; and every one deals with a human predicament. If in earlier stories Miss Brown has seemed ensnared in her own subtleties, she has now shaken herself bravely free. The note oftenest sounded is of the narrow inability of some one to understand some one else; and so the farmer's wife has a starved soul sickness, the farmer's son or daughter is held in leash by the mother, the old arithmetician is snubbed by his daughter, the wife wilts under the withholding of praise by her husband. But every instance is treated with a healthfulness which may well be called originality. Some one's common or uncommon sense always comes to the rescue. The balloon soars but comes home. There was once a kind of story classified as pie and piety fiction. Miss Brown's is pie and problem fiction, but the women do not stare at their own souls as closely as once they did, and the pie is well baked. There is no abatement of cleverness and there is an increase of rational motive, which both go to make a heartily agreeable volume.

Prisoners Fast Bound in Misery and Iron. By Mary Cholmondeley. New York: Dodd, Mead & Co.

This novel is first of all interesting. It has a veritable story, full of surprises, climbing steadily to the culminating point. By a chain of incidents, ingenious and original (even though they include a man hiding behind a screen in a lady's boudoir), an innocent man is so involved that he chooses to go to prison to shield the name of a woman with whom he is in love. She, lacking the courage to speak the self-incriminating word which would set him free, allows him to languish in chains for two years, and meantime is wooed successfully by the prisoner's elder brother, who is quite in ignorance of the blameworthy part of her connection with the affair. The complication is worked out with no little skill, and the chief actors, even those wearing a minimum of probability, are made

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alive by their consistency with themselves. The weak, self-steeped heroine brings with her every appearance a thrill of dislike, which is itself a tribute to her reality. That her loves are purely circumstantial, and that her conscience operates only under high pressure from without, does not prove her an impossible creation. On the contrary, the most artificial thing about her is that she should be shown at last capable of a large affection. Even when she is regenerate it is hard to take any interest in her putative soul. It is in a way a new version of an old story. The man who loved greatly a small-souled woman, sees her reaching her greatest spiritual height under the influence of a rival incapable of a large love. The truth is that the devotion of Michael, who went to prison, oversteps the bounds of the reader's endurance. We know what happens just beyond the sublime. We want to quarrel with a man who says "I was yours to keep or throw away," in reply to a woman who has said of her later love, "I would not have kept *him* in prison for a day. . . . It's you I betrayed, Michael. I'm so thankful it was *you* and not him" (an equal obliquity in manners and grammar).

If the story, as said, mounts steadily, the reader, at least, is breathless much of the way under the suspense and under the cleverness. The ethical aspects are broad and deep. The prisoner bound in iron and the prisoner bound in misery are set in an austere parallel. The might of the moral law is never belittled nor its penalties made other than costly.

Michael and Magdalen, the pluperfects, are attractive, if of an unselfishness approaching the sin of suicide. The bishop, more touched with humanity, is preëminently engaging. In the delineation of the minors, the black-and-whites, and notably in the sentiments and reflections, are the same brilliant touches that marked "Red Pottage." With sharp characterization is united an almost ghastly cynicism in and among the loftiest counsels and aspirations. Not a bubble goes unpricked. A quite bewildering drench of flying spray from this watery disillusionment sprinkles the gasping reader. In nature, in heaven, in the divine law, the author thoroughly and largely believes. In human weaknesses she luxuriates bitterly. In love as an influence she has great faith, but love as a human relation she sets forth as a very one-sided and at its best a very queer affair. Witness the love scene between Magdalen and Everard. Was ever woman in this humor won?

Don-a-Dreams. By Harvey J. O'Higgins. New York: The Century Co.

Here is the life history of a visionary. He is a little boy in the first chapters, a little Canadian, son of a father who, "living up to that stern ideal of British parents which the race has brought to Canada," thoroughly misunderstands the child's dreamy temperament and treats him with a cold injustice, which the mother's sympathy fails to counteract. So little Don goes his own way, crying when he finds that Santa Claus is a myth, continually "making believe," to his own solace and to the exclusion of all practical education. No companion can equal him in this game till a little girl comes his way, who thenceforth is the sharer at times, the object always, of his visions. From a boy make-believe he becomes a student day-dreamer; then a man idealist; last of all a visionary. And we leave him happy in his visions.

Half the story lies in Canada. The childhood phases are exquisitely drawn; the student life is an idyl touched with more or less extravagance of sentiment. Then our young hero goes to New York and dreams his adult dreams in the most sordid surroundings. Yet he never lets them go, never ceases, while toiling at the most distasteful work, to keep his spirit nourished on the things of the imagination. He all but starves; he outgrows the narrow faith of his people, he despairs for his girl playmate; like the student of old, "he is in debt, he is in love, he has doubts on the Trinity," yet he never forsakes his spiritual ambitions, or the inner glimpses of a world of unworldliness. What writer has sounded the New York note as well as this? "That immense jocundity, which sparkles in the clean air of Manhattan on such days, . . . all the bustling life of that thronged island which seems to catch from its sea breezes some of the recklessness that makes sailors so irresponsible, so apparently care-free, so good-natured." Don is an individual visionary in that he is no egoist. He does not dream sitting still; he carries his dreams into his efforts and can hardly wake even when he sees happiness coming toward him. He makes the blunders of an idealist, but they are blunders that endear him to his friends, who scold and then take care of him. It is a book of fine fibre in purpose and execution, romantic, touching, amusing.

Baedeker's Palestine and Syria. Fourth Edition, remodelled and augmented. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $3.60 net.

Baedeker's "Palestine and Syria" is much more than a guide-book for tourists and travellers. It is a hand-book of the customs, the religions, the history, and the antiquities of Palestine, an important and necessary part of the library of the Bible student and teacher, and of the Oriental archæologist. The original hand-book, published in 1875, was the work of one of the most prominent German Semitists of that day, Dr. Albert Socin. In the third edition, which appeared in 1898, the Hebrew archæologist. Dr. Emanuel Benzinger, was associated with Dr. Socin. The latter died in 1899, and the present edition is the work of Dr. Benzinger, who now makes his home in Jerusalem. Each succeeding edition has compressed a larger amount of material in a smaller space. The present edition is a marvel of book-making. Although containing almost as many pages as the third edition, it is only about one-half as thick.

One entirely new section has been added to this edition of the guide-book, namely, Route VI., "Mesopotamia and Babylonia." That this region is now for the first time included in a guide-book is an evidence of the increased interest of tourists and travellers in out-of-the-way regions and of the increasing possibilities and conveniences of travel. The routes from Aleppo to Baghdad, by way of Urfa, Diarbekr, Mosul, and the Tigris, and also by way of the Euphrates valley, are traced in this section, with notes on all points of interest, including the numerous ancient ruins on the way, and the chief ancient sites in Assyria and Babylonia. In the historical sketch prefixed to this section the editor has retained the now discredited date of Sargon, 3800 B. C., and has placed the Hittites in the country of Mitanni on insufficient evidence. But in general, here as elsewhere in this volume, the historical and geographical statements are reliable and up to date. Everywhere the editor has taken advantage of the most recent researches. Only eight years have elapsed since the appearance of the third edition, but it is precisely within those years that a number of the most interesting discoveries have been made in Palestine, Syria, and Babylonia. To specify more exactly in Palestine only, we have from this period the excavations in the Shephelah, at Gezer, Megiddo, and Ta'anach, the discovery of the painted tombs at Marissa, and the mosaic map at Madeba. The author does not seem, however, to have made use of the results of the recent German exploration of synagogues in Galilee, including the excavations at Tell-Hum. His statement (p. 252) that "the identification of Tell-Hum with Capernaum is as good as certain" is altogether too strong, in view of the fact that many of the best authorities to-day place Capernaum at Khan Minyeh.

We note that this edition, like the preceding, places the New Testament Emmaus at Kubeibeh, whereas the original guide-book of Socin inclined, we think more correctly, to Kolonieh. The changes in and about Jerusalem since the issue of the last edition, which have been numerous, are in general correctly noted, but by an oversight, we fancy, on page 67 Birket Isra'in is spoken of as though still in existence. Eight or ten years ago this was a large, dry pool, precisely as described in the text, but within the last few years the pool has been filled with rubbish, so that instead of being a pool "120 yards long and 41 yards wide," lying "69 feet below the Temple plateau," there is now no pool at all. In the notice of Beitin, the ancient Bethel, we read that "a little to the north of the village is a remarkable circle of stones which may possibly have had a religious significance" (p. 213). There is no circle of stones, but a very remarkable field of natural stone columns, 8 to 12 or 15 feet in height, and 100 or so in number, which look like artificial stone heaps, exaggerations of the "pillars of testimony" which abound throughout the country, wherever one first catches sight of a sacred place. On closer examination, however, one finds that these are in reality natural columns, the result of erosion. The editor makes no mention of the fact that Ramallah has now become a sort of summer resort for Jerusalem, with comfortable tent and house hotels, to which Jerusalemites and foreigners residing in Jerusalem repair for rest and refreshment at intervals during the hot season. While mention is made under Sidon of the place of discovery of the basalt sarcophagus of King Eshmunazar, in 1855 (p. 273), there is no notice of the much more remarkable discovery of Greek and Phœnician sarcoph-

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agi by Hamdy Bey in 1887, and no indication of the place where they were found. Possibly other criticisms of the same sort might be added; but they are after all minor prints.

This edition maintains the remarkable standard already set, keeping abreast of information and discovery, and exceeding its predecessors in condensation and mechanical execution.

Personal Forces in Modern Literature. By Arthur Rickett. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $1.25.

To expect strict system or consistency in a volume of this kind, composed of a number of more or less independent papers, loosely held together by some abstract or general motive, would be to expect too much; it is enough if it be fairly interesting and suggestive. As a matter of fact, then, Mr. Rickett has included in his frame-work studies of diverse characters in such a way as to represent the several departments of letters in their ethical, or, as he would prefer to say, their psychological gradation—the "Moralist," who "exhibits his temperament as much by what he suppresses as what he expresses of himself," the "Scientist," the "Poet," the "Novelist," and finally the "Vagabond," who "flings himself unreservedly at the reader, whims, peculiarities, and all."

At the same time, however, that Mr. Rickett claims for his classification a merely psychological significance, the work itself seems to imply that literature in the narrower and more exclusive sense, as distinguished from letters or whatever is written, is mainly a matter of temperament; and as writing becomes more and more literary, it becomes at the same time more and more intimate and revelatory of the author. The tendency is to contract the idea of literature, to divorce it from the spontaneous expression of living truth, and to reduce it to the dimensions of an art or craft.

It is in the details of his several subjects, however, that Mr. Rickett is most entertaining. Without being actually profound, he is occasionally shrewd and suggestive, if not always quite accurate or just. Of Newman he remarks with an air of plausibility: "He had a very powerful and subtle intellect, and it alarmed him," though without noticing what must have struck every student of the Oxford Movement, his singular inaccessibility to ideas. Undoubtedly Newman had a very powerful mind, and his intellectual destitution may not impossibly be due to his dread of encouraging it. Of the same author Mr. Rickett remarks again no less paradoxically: "Literature was his enemy, because by literature he meant the anti-dogmatic principle—the principle which would convert religion into a sentiment, and therefore for him a dream, a mockery." Is not this rather what Mr. Rickett himself understands by literature—the poetic or artistic principle, the spirit of appearance and illusion? But at all events it is rather disconcerting, after such an utterance, to find him lost in wonder that "Huxley should have felt so high an admiration for Tennyson's work as a thinker and artist." Any one who remembers Huxley's addresses on the subject of religion, can hardly fail to recall the part played therein by this same "anti-dogmatic principle," the effort to "convert religion into a sentiment" and the resemblance of this effort to Tennyson's inveterate disposition to poetize dogma, as notably in his "In Memoriam."

Drama.

IRVING AS MAN AND ACTOR.

Personal Reminiscences of Henry Irving. By Bram Stoker. Two volumes. New York: The Macmillan Company. $7.50 net.

"For my own part the work which I have undertaken in this book is to show future minds something of Henry Irving, as he was to me." So says Bram Stoker, in his preface to these two bulky volumes of personal reminiscences, and no one, after reading them, can deny that to this extent at least he has fully and ably accomplished his purpose. Of Irving, as man and manager—a personality potent, intellectual, indomitable, ambitious, honorable, tender, imperious, picturesque, and fascinating—he gives a most attractive and vital portrait; a portrait, moreover, whose truthfulness is not attested solely by the manifest sincerity of his own enthusiastic affection and somewhat perfervid Celtic oratory, but by the plain record of indisputable facts, the wonderful sum of Irving's labors and accomplishments, the extraordinary position which he won for himself in the highest literary, artistic, and social worlds, the steadfastness with which he pursued high ideals, and the esteem and reverence in which he was held in the hearts of his friends and subordinates. In these respects the book is full, accurate, and interesting almost from the first page to the last, in spite of much matter that is not new or strictly relevant; but it will bring disappointment to all those who try to find in it any illuminating details of Irving's growth and development as an actor, any definition of the methods of the new school of acting which he is said, somewhat arbitrarily, to have originated (*vixere fortes ante Agamemnona*), any reference to his peculiar histrionic limitations, or the notorious defects and mannerisms of his style, or any attempt to discriminate between the comparative excellence of his different impersonations. With Mr. Stoker each new character is but an illustration of a new perfection. So many parts, so many masterpieces.

The attitude of Mr. Stoker, indeed, towards his chief is always that of a worshipper, although never that of a sycophant. A strong and clever man himself, good scholar, and noted athlete, he was dominated by Irving as by an hypnotic spell. He tells how, in the days of their first acquaintance, Irving's recital of Hood's "Eugene Aram"—an interpretation of weird and thrilling power—made him hysterical and demonstrated a bond of emotional sympathy between him and the actor, which ripened quickly into an intimate and lifelong friendship, of which this book is a monument, equally honorable to both. Rarely has a magnanimous chief had more loving or faithful service or any executive officer more justly earned the title of right-hand man.

Unquestionably Irving had genius—if not of the highest order—but he had in much larger measure that quality which is said to be allied to it—the infinite capacity for taking pains. Mr. Stoker's volumes are packed with instances of his indefatigable attention to even the minutest details of his comprehensive art. No labor was too excessive for him, no cost too great, in the execution of his plans. Although he had a large and capable staff, nothing was done without his personal supervision. Before undertaking a classic play he studied the principal authorities bearing upon the subject, and then formulated in his own mind the scene plan which he required. In preparing "Romeo and Juliet," after having employed the best available authority to design the costumes, he rejected them all, and supplied others, which he had himself collected from ancient books and prints. He consulted an army surgeon concerning the proper way of lifting wounded or dead men. He practised various poses at odd moments with personal friends. Days and nights he spent in drilling the supers for the frays between the factions of the Capulets and Montagus. When no satisfactory music could be procured he engaged Sir Julius Benedict to write it for him. All stage groupings were in accordance with his personal directions. In the famous church scene of "Much Ado"—which was never seen in its full perfection in New York—he went for inspiration to the cathedrals of Seville and Burgos, both for architecture and costumes; and in order that all might be correct, and no religious prejudice offended, he asked an eminent Roman Catholic prelate to supervise the accessories. It was during a visit to Morocco and the Levant that he studied effects for his Shylock, saying afterwards that he had never had any clear notion of what the Jew merchant ought to be until he saw him in his own habitat. Long before this he had begun to study from the life. His Digby Grant in "Two Roses," one of his earliest great successes, was a reproduction of that picturesque adventurer, the Chevalier Wikoff, well known in his day on both sides of the Atlantic. The mimetic ability which Irving showed in this impersonation was remarkable.

How comprehensive was his conception of any general effect is shown in an incident which occurred during an early rehearsal of "Macbeth." Sir Arthur Sullivan had written the incidental music and was present to lead the orchestra. In an important scene Irving stopped him. "It is fine as music," he said, "but for our purpose no good at all." Then he proceeded by means of swaying gestures, motions of the hands and arms, and queer vocal sounds to indicate the rhythmical effect that he needed. Sir Arthur, greatly to his credit, caught the idea, and there and then made the needed alterations. Again in preparing his spectacle of "Faust" he thought out the whole color scheme of the wonderful Brocken scene, in reference to the dominant note of his own scarlet costume, before putting the artists to work upon it, and he was the practical inventor of the striking tableau of poised angels in the last act. Another instance of his minute care and almost limitless ingenuity may be found in the devices by which he made his tall, gaunt

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figure assume the semblance of the short and stout Napoleon in Sardou's flashy "Madame Sans Gêne." The details are too long to print. Suffice it to say that all kinds of tailor trickery were employed, that the furniture was built out of its proper proportions, and the tallest performers brought into contrast with the Emperor. All this, of course, has nothing to do with acting, but is significant as an illustration of skilful and conscientious stage management.

Without the help of Irving it is exceedingly doubtful whether any of Tennyson's dramatic pieces would ever have reached the footlights. The old poet evidently had the most unbounded faith in the actor, and let him cut and transpose at his own discretion. When "The Cup," a semi-mythical piece, was to be presented the problems of stage management were many. James Knowles constructed the stage temple of Artemis on the ground plan of the great temple of Diana, and Alexander Murray of the British Museum made researches among the oldest Etruscan designs upon which accomplished artists fashioned the costumes. In "Coriolanus" again Irving sought the aid of Alma Tadema. He ransacked London to find suitable stuffs for the costumes which he needed. In some plays he expended $75,000 before the curtain was raised on the first performance. It is lamentable to think that the almost priceless accumulation of scenery and costumes, representing a quarter of a century of munificent and artistic management, was swept away by fire almost in an instant. This blow was the turning point in Irving's fortunes, and indirectly led to the anxieties and labors which shortened his life.

More than half of Mr. Stoker's work is devoted to the social side of Irving's life, and this part might have been shortened with advantage. A man may be known by his friends, but not necessarily by his acquaintance. But it is a fact that the social position of Irving is unique in the history of the stage. Neither Garrick nor Macready ever stood on such terms with so many leaders in politics, literature, science, and the arts. Neither of them, it need scarcely be said, entertained with such boundless liberality. But to his liberality Irving added the charms of a delightful address, a versatile and well-stocked mind, and most catholic taste. He elevated the stage not only as an art but as a profession. Prime ministers and archbishops, diplomats and professors, princes and potentates, poets, painters, sculptors, and authors of high degree, were proud to be in his company. Mr. Gladstone had his special corner on his stage, Browning loved to discuss Shakspere with him, Stepniak wrote to him a notable commentary on "King Lear," Tennyson held him in so much reverence that he gave him a free hand in relation to his noble "Becket." Queen Victoria honored him, Lady Burdett Coutts loved him, and Presidents of the United States entertained him. All this and much more may be learned in Mr. Stoker's facile and interesting gossip.

But perhaps, with all his successes and glories, nothing so much became him in life as his manner of leaving it. Mr. Stoker tells, very pathetically, how, when shattered in health and strength and almost overborne by cruel mishaps and still more cruel mistakes, he, dying by inches, yet struggled on valiantly to recover fortune, serving the public literally with his last breath. Popularity he never lost, and wealth was pouring in upon him when death took him on the very threshold of honorable retirement and assured ease. Very pretty, too, are the stories of his life-long love for the comedian Toole and the fraternal friendship between him and Ellen Terry. Mr. Stoker has indeed paid a tribute to his dead friend which is likely to keep him long in remembrance as the greatest manager and one of the most impressive actors of his time, a splendid host, a charming companion, and most virile man, one who not only achieved success, but deserved it.

On October 22 Viola Allen will appear at the Astor Theatre in an elaborate revival of Shakspere's "Cymbeline," a piece which has not been seen in this city for a good many years. She will, of course, appear as Imogen, a character associated with the fame of some of the greatest actresses of ancient and modern times. Adelaide Neilson and Madame Modjeska both played it successfully. Jefferson Winter is to be her Leonatus Posthumus.

Music.

The list of singers for the coming season at the Metropolitan Opera House includes, in alphabetic order for each group: Bessie Abbott, Bella Alten, Lina Cavalieri, Emma Eames, Geraldine Farrar, Katharine Fliescher-Edel, Olive Fremstad, Berta Morena, Marie Rappold, Marcella Sembrich, Milka Ternina, Luisa Tetrazzini, Marion Weed; Luise Homer; Kirkby-Lunn, Schumann-Heink; Burgstaller, Burrian, Caruso, Dippel, Reiss; Goritz, Scotti, Van Rooy, Blass, Journet, Plançon. The conconductors will be Hertz, Vigna, Bovy, Franko. Giacomo Puccini will visit America, in order to supervise the first Italian performance in this country of his "Madame Butterfly" and the first performance at the Metropolitan Opera House of his "Manon Lescaut." During the stay here of Mr. Puccini, his "Tosca" and "La Bohême" will also be interpreted. Another event of the season will be the first American production of "Salome," the much-talked of work of Richard Strauss. Mr. Gunsbourg will superintend an elaborate production, as an opera, of "La Damnation de Faust," the masterpiece of Hector Berlioz. Mr. Gunsbourg adapted "La Damnation de Faust" for operatic purposes and directed the recent successful performances at Monte Carlo and in Paris. Other operas to be revived are Auber's "Fra Diavolo," Bellini's "I Puritani," Delibes's "Lakmé," Meyerbeer's "L'Africaine," and Wagner's "Flying Dutchman." The season begins on November 26.

At the new Manhattan Opera House, Oscar Hammerstein also promises to produce the Puccini operas, which shared the honors equally with Wagner's at the last season in London. Mr. Hammerstein's stars are Melba, Bonci, and Edouard de Reszke, unequalled as Mephisto and Leporello, which are to be his first rôles. When the "Damnation de Faust" is produced at the new Manhattan Opera House, it will introduce to the American public M. Renaud, who is reputed to stand alone as a singer and actor of this rôle.

Walter Damrosch has secured Camille Saint-Saëns and Mme. Schumann-Heink as soloists for the first two concerts of the New York Symphony Orchestra. M. Saint-Saëns will make his local début in one of his own concertos—op. 89, which is based on Algerian airs. Mme. Schumann-Heink will sing Schubert's "Erlking" as scored by Berlioz. Other soloists to be heard at the Damrosch concerts are Mme. Gadsky, Mr. Rosenthal, Mr. Lhevinne, M. Barrere, and Mr. Schulz.

The dates for the New York concerts of the Boston Symphony Orchestra are November 8, 10, December 6, 8, January 10, 12, February 21, 23, March 21, 23, the time being Thursday evenings and Saturday afternoons.

Alexander Scriabine, the Russian pianist-composer, will come to America and play at the concert of the Russian Symphony Orchestra in this city on December 20. Born in 1872 at Moscow, he studied at the Conservatory there, under Safonoff and Taneyeff. In 1895 he gave concerts in Switzerland, Holland, Belgium, and in Paris, winning much commendation. Since then he has renewed his successes in other European cities. Pianists know Scriabine as composer of the prelude and nocturne for the left hand alone, which Lhevinne played here last season, and by several sonatas and other serious works. In the larger forms Scriabine has also written a good deal. One of his three symphonies has been played under Arthur Nikisch's direction, in Germany and in Paris. At the Russian Symphony concert of December 20, at Carnegie Hall, Scriabine will play his own pianoforte concerto for the first time in this country.

Another comprehensive biography of Wagner is in sight. It is by Dr. Max Koch, professor at the University of Breslau. The first volume is to appear this month.

Art.

THE MORGAN MANUSCRIPTS.

A selection from J. Pierpont Morgan's illuminated manuscripts is being shown at the Columbia University Library. The exhibition is of very high average quality, and has been attractively arranged and labelled by Dr. Vladimir G. Simkhovitch. Only a very summary enumeration of the forty-odd codexes shown is possible here.

Byzantine influences predominate in a Life of Christ, illuminated in France about 1100; a French Book of Hours of 1200, and the English Huntingfield Psalter, a remarkable work of art, executed about 1170. In the English manuscripts the tendency toward naturalism should be noted. The calligraphy and the decorative initials are full of vigor. One of these manuscripts, a thirteenth-century English Psalter, belonged to William Morris, who wrote an enthusiastic description of it. Of the other English manuscripts should be mentioned a text book of zoölogy and cosmography,

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or a bestiary, 1170, with 106 grotesque miniatures; and a hymn book, written in Gloucester, about 1430.

The collection of manuscripts written and illuminated in France is very rich; the earliest being a codex of the Gospels written in the neighborhood of Tours in the eighth century, and the latest a French masterpiece of calligraphy and illumination of the end of the seventeenth century. Among other notable pieces are the Universal Histories of Jehan de Courcy and Orose—large folios, with superb illuminations. Both manuscripts were once the pride of the Ashburnham collection. There are also the enormous book about bucolic works and pleasures by Pierre de Crescences, and the familiar collection called "Les Dits des Philosophes," with forty miniatures of great artistic merit. The Italian manuscripts, chiefly of the fifteenth century, are unusually decorative and resplendent. One of them was probably painted by Attavante, another by Bentivoglio.

Many of the manuscripts belonged to royalty. A Bible, A. D. 1200, with 142 small miniatures, was the property of Philip II., whose arms are impressed upon the covers. A Book of Hours, with excellent miniatures, was the property of King James II. Other Books of Hours belonged to Louis XI., Louis XIII., and Philip Duke of Orléans—the Regent. A sixteenth-century Life of Christ was specially written for Francis I. The first miniature represents the French King accepting the book from the illuminator and presenting the latter with a purse.

Dr. Simkhovitch regards as the finest exhibit a battered Breviary of Flemish workmanship, which he has identified as the product of the masters of the famous Breviarium Grimani at Venice. He feels prepared to substantiate this interesting theory. Another example of one of the Grimani illuminators, Gerard of Ghent, is a small Book of Hours, the quality of which, judging from the exhibited pages, is more exquisite than that of the larger manuscript. In any case, we have to do with very nearly the best product of the Flemish illuminators, and with a work that has distinct and most interesting relations to the possibly overrated Breviary commonly ascribed to Gerard of Ghent, Memling, and other artists of lesser fame.

An exceptionally interesting and comprehensive exhibition of etchings, dry-points, and mezzotints by Sir Seymour Haden, including several proofs finished by the artist in water color, will be on view at Keppel's Gallery in this city until October 27. The hundred and seventy-six numbers of the collection include many rarities, chief among which are some of the artist's later mezzotints, executed within the last five or six years and never before seen in this country. Technically and in spirit these mezzotints are distinct from the artist's earlier work. They are pure mezzotint, without any underlying framework of etched line, such as gives structure to "Harlech Castle" and "The Breaking Up of the Agamemnon." Indeed, the lack of definition amounts at times to an uncertainty that suggests unsteadiness of hand. If there is any loss of the old sureness, however, it is a loss which the artist has accepted in the spirit of choice; he expresses through the general vagueness a deeper poetry of gloom, a more sumptuous richness of suggested color, than can be found in all his earlier work. The surest and loveliest of these mezzotints is the "Evening Fishing, Longparish," with its repose of composition and mellow twilight.

In a recent number of the *Berliner Philologische Wochenschrift*, Herr Pomtow, who knows more about Delphi than any other scholar except M. Homolle, the conductor of the great French excavations there, gives a summary statement of the results of his studies on that site for several weeks last spring, chiefly involving changes in the identification of minor ruins, as of altars, bases of statues, and "treasuries." Then, with frank recognition and high appreciation of the achievements of M. Homölle, Pomtow proceeds to criticise in detail the work of the French excavators. In particular he makes two serious charges: (1) No competent architect watched the excavations, no satisfactory record seems to have been made of the places in which architectural fragments were found, and the building-stones have been moved from the places in which they were uncovered, so freely that an architect now finds his inferences with regard to them difficult and uncertain; (2) the publication of the results of the excavations is delayed, while many of the remains of antiquity which were uncovered are exposed to change, if not destruction, and the verification by other scholars of the statements of the excavators becomes each year more difficult. The remains of the temple of Athena Pronœa, which had been hidden for centuries, were destroyed a couple of years ago, before the excavators had published their account of the ruins, by a great rock rolling down from a foothill of Mt. Parnassus into the precincts of the same sanctuary into which, according to Herodotus, a great rock rolled at the time of the Persian invasion under Xerxes, in 480 B. C., frightening the Orientals from the seat of the Greek oracle. Other ruins are wasting under the influence of the elements. M. Homolle is now director of the Museums of the Louvre, and even if he were an Atlas his powers would be unequal to the task of giving a suitable publication to the results of the explorations at Delphi, in the intervals of his important and heavy duties at the museum. The situation is the worse because the French, supported by the munificence of an American, the Duc de Loubat, are engaged in excavations on the island of Delos, before giving a full account of their previous work. The tension of archæological feeling has been rendered more disagreeable, since for several years visitors to Delphi were not allowed to photograph, draw, or measure any object, or even to make memoranda. Inconvenient restrictions are still imposed on most visitors. Never before, perhaps, has the question of the duty of the archæological excavator to his peers been stated more distinctly than by Pomtow, and the air is likely to be cleared. Certainly many excavators of the old school thought too much of the museum-value of the objects which they obtained, and then scholars were too well satisfied with securing their own publication of what they discovered. Insufficient pains have been taken for the preservation of the ruins which have been brought to light. Archæologists have obligations to future generations of scholars, who may not be satisfied with accepting our measurements and estimates, and who surely will be glad of an opportunity to verify their predecessors' statements. Dörpfeld is wise in leaving part of the site of ancient Troy to be uncovered by later generations, who may have better methods and higher standards than the archæologists of to-day.

Roger E. Fry's article "On a Fourteenth Century Sketchbook" is the most interesting contribution to the October *Burlington Magazine*. This book of thin boxwood tablets, bearing sketches in silver point, was evidently the property of a French miniaturist of the fourteenth century. The drawings include portraits, a Madonna and child, a joust, and a *bal-masque*, with the guests disguised as savages, recalling the tragic festivity that brought on the madness of Charles VI. These drawings are of high artistic merit, and notable for precision of line and considerable force of *chiaroscuro*. Mr. Fry believes them the work of the illuminator André Beauneveu, who is praised by Froissart, and whose works may be seen at the libraries of Brussels and Paris. The little book affords a practically unique commentary upon the preliminary methods of storiation. Other articles are "The Nation's New Raphael," "The Madonna of the Tower," by Herbert Cook, and an interesting survey of old masters in the National Gallery of Ireland. Of American interest, are the fine plate of an early Holbein, possibly the artist's brother Ambrosius, bought, but not yet exhibited by the Metropolitan Museum, and a discussion of Pesellino's "Six Triumphs of Petrarch" in Mrs. John L. Gardner's collection, Boston. One may note, also, an editorial plea for a national gallery at Washington to be conducted by the Smithsonian Institute.

Science.

In the near future a new Norwegian expedition will go out for the purpose especially of investigating the little-known inner districts of Spitzbergen. As the *Rundschau für Geographie und Statistik* reports, the inland portions of King James Land are to be studied geologically and geographically. Preparations for this task have been made on an extensive scale by the leader of the expedition, the cavalry officer G. J. Isachsen. He is to be accompanied by eight specialists, who, with the exception of the physician, a Frenchman, are all Norwegians.

At the recent national convention of the German Otological Society, held in Hamburg, Professor Hartmann of Berlin furnished some statistics showing that a new hygienic problem has come to vex the school authorities, in the increasing deafness of the school children. In Stuttgart it was found that fully 32.6 per cent. of the school children had difficulty in hearing, and in Munich the percentage was 25.8, while in Lucerne it attained the maximum of 40.3 per cent. Other reports came from Marburg—the district, not the city merely—where the percentage was 28.4; in Zürich it was 10.8, and in Hagen 23.3. In each case the report was furnished by recognized specialists in otology. The effect of

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this trouble on the progress of children is especially clear from the report of Dr. Bezold, in Munich, who showed that children hard of hearing do not accomplish what normal children do; the percentages in their disfavor being from 54 to 67 per cent., according to the degree of the trouble. School journals are beginning to emphasize the idea that the ear as well as the eye of the school population requires close attention.

Questions of heredity, atavism, the transmission of incurable taints, and consequent degeneracy and sterility, especially in their application to royal families, are now favorite topics of discussion, and the number of elaborate dissertations on these and kindred subjects is constantly increasing. Dr. Naegeli-Akerblom of Geneva, Switzerland, has recently published two critical treatises entitled "Willkür und Nachlässigkeit bei der Benützung Genealogischer Tabellen für den Beweis der Theorien der Erblichen Belastung und Entartung von Fürstenfamilien" and "Quelques Résultats de l'Examen des Preuves Historiques Employées par les Auteurs Traitant de l'Hérédité" (Geneva: Kündig & Fils). He examines the works of Paul Jacoby, Déjerine, Goehlert, Ribot, Speyer, and many other writers, recognized and quoted as authorities in this province of scientific research, and shows that they are guilty of gross misstatements and historical inaccuracies, and that their conclusions are not warranted by the genealogical tables upon which the deductions are presumably based. He does not deny the existence of this tendency to degeneration, but proves that in many instances the families to which it is said to have been fatal still survive and are comparatively free from it.

The *Geographical Journal* (London) for October contains the second part of the article "Recent Survey and Exploration in Seistan," by Col. Sir Henry McMahon: "The Rivers of Chinese Turkestan and the Desiccation of Asia," by Ellsworth Huntington; "Journeys in Northern Nigeria," by Hans Visscher; and "Twenty-Five Years' Geographical Progress," an address to the Geological Section at the York meeting of the British Association for the advancement of Science. The leading article is "The Indian Ocean," by J. Stanley Gardiner," being results largely based on the work of the Percy Slader expedition in H. M. S. Sealark, 1905. This contribution is illustrated by a large map of the Indian Ocean. There are also sketch maps of East Turkestan and Northern Nigeria.

Funk & Wagnalls issue two useful volumes in the little pocket pamphlets called the Standard Nature Series. One is "A Manual of Common American and European Insects," the other "A Manual of Common Butterflies and Moths." The colored plates are clearly printed and make a sufficient guide for the fields.

The latest contribution to the useful "Farm Library" (Doubleday, Page & Co.) is "Farm Animals," by E. V. Wilcox. Another volume in preparation is "Soils," by S. W. Fletcher. Other volumes to complete this library will be "Farm Equipment," "Field Crops," "Special Industries," "Farming as a Business," and "Fruits and Vegetables."

Finance.

THE BANK OF ENGLAND RATE.

Confronted by the almost unprecedentedly large withdrawal of gold from the London market for New York within the past five weeks, the Bank of England at length, on Thursday last, took strong protective measures. It had already made some move in that direction. There are several things which the Bank can do to stop gold exports. One is to charge a high premium on gold in the form of bars, or of foreign coin, both of which the Bank of England holds in large quantity. A banker, trying to get London's gold for another market, prefers it in those forms. If its destination is New York, United States gold coin, which will pass at face value in this country, is his first choice; next, he will ask for bars, which go by weight, and in which loss by abrasion is relatively small. The least desirable form for his purposes is that which is most desirable to a London banker—British coin. This he can get in London only at face value, and wherever a sovereign is not full-weight, the New York importer loses, for he must melt it up and get what our Assay Office assigns as the bullion value.

The fact that the exporter of gold from London does not want British coin, while the London banker does, fixes the ordinary "selling price" of bars and foreign coin—that is to say, the rate at which they will be exchanged for English bank notes—at a lower price per ounce than that of the sovereign, which is fixed by law. When, however, a foreign market is sweeping up all the available gold in the London market, the Bank puts up its price for foreign coin and bars. This naturally makes the foreigner's operation more expensive. Two or three weeks ago, in pursuance of this obstructive plan, the Bank of England raised its "selling price" for such forms of gold to the highest figure reached in two decades. But the expedient wholly failed. Our bankers were determined to get the gold; they paid the higher price, and when the supply of bar-gold and American coin, even at that price, ran low, they took British sovereigns out of the Bank and shipped them.

Then it was that the Bank of England last Thursday raised its minimum discount rate to 5 per cent. This is an historic recourse, used, as the English say, in "reversing the foreign exchanges." All economic text-books have something to say about it; there will therefore be some interest in following out the nature and practical results of the familiar device on the present occasion. The Bank of England is, of course, one of the largest lenders of money in Lombard Street. What is called its "official discount rate" is the minimum at which it will lend at all. Before last week's meeting of the board of governors, the Bank's official minimum rate was 4 per cent., for short-time loans; other private London banks charged 4¼. On Thursday, the governors announced a minimum of 5 per cent. That is to say, all that part of the borrowing community which relied on the Bank of England now had to pay so much more, or go to some one else. But if they went to other lenders, they increased the demand on an unchanged supply; therefore the open market rate had to follow the bank rate upward.

This open rate does not always follow the bank rate closely; if it does not, and if the situation is thought to require more drastic measures, the Bank does something which would scandalize Wall Street, and which would be tolerated, even in London, from no other institution than one in whose rectitude of purpose the financial community has implicit confidence. What the Bank of England does on such occasions, and what it is believed to be doing this week, is to come into the open London market as a borrower, take up all or most of the money offered at a less rate than its own official minimum, and refuse to relend it to regular borrowers, except at the higher rate. This, as the London bankers say, makes the Bank of England rate "effective."

How does the fixing of a high "bank rate" stop gold exports? The classic explanation used to be that the Bank, seeing its reserve, by withdrawal of gold through presentation of notes for redemption, reduced to too low a ratio to liabilities, holds back the notes from circulation, thus depriving outsiders of further power to draw on the gold reserve through note redemption. The protective machinery of to-day is not exactly that; but the same purpose is accomplished through refusing to give out the notes again except at a higher interest rate. This higher rate, effective both at the Bank and in the open market, has two further consequences. First, foreign borrowers, who have been raising capital in London to re-lend it, say in New York, find the operation unprofitable. Before the rate went up last week, American bankers could borrow at 4 per cent. in London and lend at 5 or 6 in Wall Street. But with London's rate at 5 per cent., no such inducement existed. Or, second, London bankers who had been lending at 4¾, say in Berlin, money borrowed at 4 in London, would naturally call it home when the London bid went up to 5. As a consequence, the foreign exchanges would advance. Last week's rise in the bank rate caused an instant and violent advance in American, French, and German exchange on London. Each touched a rate at which it was no longer profitable to take gold from Lombard Street.

The Bank has been criticised, these past few weeks, for not taking earlier action in establishing a 5 per cent. rate. For London, however, 5 per cent. is very high; only twice in the past seventeen years has it been reached at this period of the autumn, and those two occasions were panic weeks. When the Bank names such a rate, it raises equivalently the interest charge which every English merchant has to pay; the rate on many mercantile loans is in fact made expressly contingent on the bank rate. This fact causes the bank directors to hesitate. Last week they could hesitate no longer. Forty per cent. reserve against deposit liabilities is the ratio which Walter Bagehot called the "apprehension minimum." He meant that, if it went much lower, public misgiving might result. Two weeks before last Thursday's meeting of the Bank, this ratio had been 42⅞ per cent.; one week before, it was 38½. Last week it fell to 35½—a ratio never touched at this time of year since the panic of 1890.

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It was high time for the Bank to "turn the exchanges in its favor."

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Abbott, Edwin A. Silanus the Christian. Macmillan Co.
Acton, Lord. Lectures on Modern History. Macmillan Co.
Adams, I. Williams. Shibusawa, or the Passing of Old Japan. Putnams. $1.50.
Anson, William R. Principles of the English Law of Contract. Henry Frowde.
Attorney-General, Annual Report of the. Albany.
Bacon, Dolores. A King's Divinity. Henry Holt & Co. $1.50.
Beard, Charles A. An Introduction to the English Historians. Macmillan Co. $1.60 net.
Beecher, Henry Ward. The Life of Christ. Harpers. $1.
Brebner, Percy. Princess Maritza. T. J. McBride & Son.
Brown, Hiram Chellis. The Historical Bases of Religions. Boston: Herbert B. Turner & Co. $1.50.
Buff: A Tale for the Thoughtful. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. $1.
Cable, George W. Old Creole Days. Scribners. $2.50.
Carleton, Will. Poems for Young Americans. Harpers. $1.25.
Chancellor, William Eastbrook. The Washington Word List. Macmillan Co. 20 cents.
Church, Alfred J. The Odyssey for Boys and Girls. Macmillan Co. $1.50.
Conrad, Joseph. The Mirror of the Sea. Harpers. $1.50.
Conway, Martin. No Man's Land. Cambridge: University Press. New York: Putnams. 10s 6d. net.
Cooke, Edmund Vance. Told to the Little Tot. Dodge Publishing Co. $1.50.
Crowell's Thin Paper Series: Tennyson's Poems; Shelley's Poems; Whittier's Poems; Burns's Poems; Browning's Poems; Longfellow's Poems; Hugo's Les Miserables, 2 vols.; Scott's Poems; Boswell's Life of Johnson, 2 vols.; Dumas's Count of Monte Cristo, 2 vols.; Cervantes's Don Quixote, 2 vols.; Carlyle's French Revolution, 2 vols.; Keats's Poems. Thomas Y. Crowell & Co. $1.25 per volume.
Deland, Ellen Douglas. A Little Son of Sunshine. Harpers. $1.25.
Du Bois, Elizabeth Hickman. The Stress Accent in Latin Poetry. Macmillan Co. $1.25.
Fields, John Charles. Theory of the Algebraic Functions of a Complex Variable. Berlin: Mayer & Müller.
Ford, Sewell. Truegate Mogador. Scribners. $1.50.
Fraser, Mrs. Hugh. In the Shadow of the Lord. Henry Holt & Co. $1.50.
Gaskell, Mrs. Ruth. Putnams. $1.50.
Gray Mist. Harpers. $1.50 net.
Hamp, Sidford F. Dale and Fraser, Sheepmen. Boston: W. A. Wilde Co. $1.50.
Hart, Lewis A. A Jewish Reply to Christian Evangelists. Bloch Publishing Co. $1.50.
Hearn, Lafcadio. Some Chinese Ghosts. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. $1.50 net.
Hendrick, Frank. The Power to Regulate Corporations and Commerce. Putnams. $4 net.
Higinbotham, Harlow N. The Making of a Merchant. Chicago: Forbes & Co. $1.50.
Hope, Anthony. Sophy of Kravonia. Harpers. $1.50.
Howard, Bronson. Kate: A Comedy. Harpers. $1.25.
Huard, Charles. New York comme je l'ai vu. Paris: Eugène Rey.
Hubbard, Lindley Murray. An Express of '76. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. $1.50.
Hulbert, Archer Butler. The Ohio River. Putnams. $3.50 net.
Hulbert, Homer B. The Passing of Korea. Doubleday, Page & Co. $3.80 net.
Hyslop, James H. Borderland of Psychical Research. Boston: Herbert B. Turner & Co. $1.50.
Inge, William Ralph. Truth and Falsehood in Religion. Dutton. $1.50 net.
Jackson, Gabrielle E. Wee Winkles and Snowball. Harpers. $1.25.
Johnston, J. B. The Nervous System of Vertebrates. Philadelphia: P. Blakiston's Sons & Co. $3 net.
Legends that Every Child Should Know. Edited by Hamilton W. Mabie. Doubleday, Page & Co. 90 cents net.
Locke, William J. The Beloved Vagabond. John Lane Co.
Meakin, Annette M. B. Russia: Travels and Studies. Philadelphia: Lippincott. $4 net.
Mineral Industry During 1905. Edited by Walter Rentor Ingalls. Vol. XIV. Engineering and Mining Journal.
Morasso, Mario. Il Nuovo Aspetto Del Mondo. Milan: Hoepli.
Morey, William C. Outlines of Ancient History. American Book Co.
Moss, Mary. The Poet and the Parish. Henry Holt & Co. $1.50.
Murray, David. Japan. Putnams. $1.35 net.
Opus Epistelarum Erasmi. Edited by P. S. Allen. Vol. I. Henry Frowde.
Oxford English Dictionary. Edited by James H. Murray. Vol. VI. Henry Frowde.
Paulsen, Friedrich. Das Deutsche Bildungswesen. Lemcke & Buechner.
Peixotto, Ernest C. By Italian Seas. Scribners. $2.50 net.
Pichon, J. E. Premières Notions de Vocabulaire et de Lecture. Henry Frowde.
Plympton, A. G. Old-Home Day at Hazeltown. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. $1.50.
Price, William Hyde. The English Patents of Monopoly. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.50. net.
Publications of the Colonial Society of Massachusetts. Vol. VIII. Boston: Published by the Society.
Pulitzer, Walter. Cozy Corner Confidences. Dodge Publishing Co. 75 cents.
Reed, Helen Leah. Brenda's Ward. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. $1.50.
Rhoades, Nina. Polly's Predicament. Boston: W. A. Wilde Co. $1.50.
Richards, Ellen H. Food Materials and their Adulterations. Boston: Whitcomb & Barrows.
Richards, Laura E. The Silver Crown. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. $1.25.
Richmond, Grace S. The Second Violin. Doubleday, Page & Co. $1.50.
Ritchie, Arthur. Spiritual Studies in St. Luke's Gospel. Milwaukee: Young Churchman Co.
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